

MISCELLANEOUS

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ORIGINALS and TRANSLATIONS.

By VINCENT BOURNE, M. A. K
FORMERLY FELLOW OF TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE,
AND
USHER OF WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

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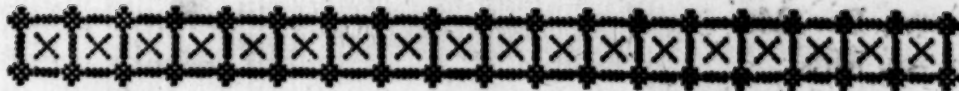
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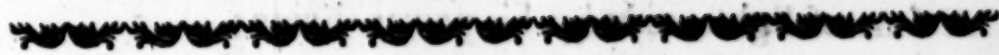
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T H E



THE
SONG
OF THE
THREE CHILDREN.



B



THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

W HATE'ER God's fiat did from nothing raise,
Stupendous product of the first six days,
O blefs your Maker, your Creator praise.
In this let jarring elements agree,
Or make from discord sweetest harmony.

Ye sons of light made by his power divine;
By his reflected beams it is you shine;
Your hallelujahs in the chorus join,
That far as creatures can your praise may prove
Great as his power, and endless as his love.

Praise



CANTICUM TRIUM ISRAELITARUM.



OS o, Jehovæ sacra potentia
 Quæcunque verbo fecit amabili;
 In ordinem quæcunque certum
 Tam bene disposuit Creator;
 Sublime carmen dicite, dicite
 Sublime numen: perpetuum Dei
 Unaque nobiscum favorem,
 Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Æterna cæli vos habitacula,
 Excelsiores spirituum domus;
 Vos quæ triumphis personatis
 Angelicis, superûmque cantu;
 Cæleste carmen jungite, jungite
 Cæleste nostro: perpetuum Dei
 Unaque nobiscum favorem,
 Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

4 THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

Praise him, ye heavens, long as your frame shall last,
Who like a curtain spread the azure waste,
And in your happy realms his throne has plac'd :
His utmost splendour still to you appears ;
O tune in praise the musick of your spheres.

Waters, that by the Almighty plac'd above,
Fixt as your firmament for-ever prove :
Praise him whose spirit did on the waters move ;
Who made you free from winds and storms below ;
Whose praise can never ebb, nor ever flow.

Thrones, potentates, dominions, powers on high,
Acknowledge your superior in the sky ;
And bless the universal Majesty.

Whose word's omnipotent, whose will is fate,
The only powerful, and the only great.

Praise

CANTICUM TRIUM ISRAELITARUM. 5

Vos, suaviores Cælicolûm chori,
Queis plectra, voces queis liquidæ sonant,
Laudate (nam laudare vestrum est)

Harmoniâ potiore numen :
Docete carmen numine dignius,
Docete carmen ; perpetuum Dei
Unâque nobiscum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Vos, cærulæ undæ, quæ super ardui
Convexa cæli nubila volvitis ;
Vos jam Jehovahæ parituræ
Si jubeat recreare terram ;

Parete nobis. (æqua rogabimus)
Parete nobis : perpetuum Dei
Unâque nobiscum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

O Angelorum turba seraphica,
Et principatus, tam varii licet
Sint ordines, omnes eundem

Concinite egregium Jehovaham :
Laudate nostrum carminibus patrem,
Laudate vestrum : perpetuum Dei
Unâque nobiscum favorem
Perpetuo. celebrate plausu.

6 THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN

Praise him, o sun; he on the etherial throne

Without eclipses has for ever shone,

And gives thee light, and is like thee but one.

Praise him, o moon, in borrow'd lustre bright,

In this be fixt, thou changing queen of night.

Ye twinkling stars of light, your praises shew,

'Tis he that does your names and numbers know,

Alike inscrutable to all below.

Each star that does to man its beams dispense,

Praise him, as if inspir'd by some intelligence.

Praise him, ye gentle and refreshing showers,

Praise him, ye dews; whose pearly moisture pours

Odours and beauties on the vernal flowers.

Who more should choose to exalt his name than you?

He father is of rain, begetter of the dew.

Ye

CANTICUM TRIUM ISRAELITARUM. 7.

O qui benigno lumine ducitis

Labentis anni tempora, vos vagi

Ignes, diurnos ut labores,

Sic renovatè melos diurnum.

Vidistis ambo, quot dederit bona,

Monstrastis ambo: perpetuum Dei

Ergoque nobiscum favorem

Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

O multa stellarum agmina lucida,

Fulget decore queis variata nox,

Narrate laudes, vos, Jehova,

Syderibus numerosiores.

Vos et choreas ducere, vos simul

Cantare nōstis: perpetuum Dei

Ergoque nobiscum favorem

Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Dulces tenellis o pluviae fatis,

Lætique rores inebriat humidis;

Languentibus qui colla manè

Floribus erigitis, referte

Ut dona numen vos imitantia,

Ut dona mittat; perpetuum Dei

Unaque nobiscum favorem

Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Venti

6 THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

Ye winds, that where you please, your sound may send,
In hymns of joy your pious breathings spend;
Oh! praise him without bound, and without end.

Who with majestic pomp, and terror join'd;
Rides charioting on clouds, and walks on wings of wind.

Ye flames, exalt the universal choir;
On zeal, bright as yourselves, to God aspire;
God a consuming, and a harmless fire:

Whose falling fires Elijah's foes could tame,
Who shone in Moses' bush a lambent flame.

Ye winter's chillness, and ye summer's sun,
That round the year in stated periods run,
Praise him in your eternal antiphon.

Who when the fatal flood of old was past,
Promis'd the seasons with the world should last.

Ye

Venti sonantes flamine turbido,
 (Nam fertur alis plus vice simplice
 Ruiffe vestris obvolutus
 Omnipotens per inane vastum)
 Vox audiatur vestra, per aëra
 Vox audiatur: perpetuum Dei
 Unaque nobiscum favorem
 Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

O torridi ignes, dicite principem;
 Flammæ, deorum dicite principem;
 Circumdatus namque ipse flammis
 Æthereos fedet inter ignes.
 Ut nos canamus, vos facitis: simul
 Canatis ipsi; perpetuum Dei
 Unaque nobiscum favorem
 Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Alternæ brumæ tempora frigidæ,
 Brumæ sequacis post spatium breve
 Æstatis, et tu rursus æstas
 Mox vicibus reditura certis;
 Alternæ semper carmina dicite,
 (Alternæ musæ carmina diligunt)
 Deique nobiscum favorem
 Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

10 THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

Ye honey dews of May, like vapours rise,
Exhal'd in praises to your native skies ;
And hoary frost, which o'er the meadow lies
Like ashes scatter'd by his bounteous hand,
Restoring vigour to the wearied land.

Praise him, ye frosts that bind the earth in chains,
Praise him, ye cold, that human force restrains,
Dead'ning the sense, and thrilling in the veins.
His praise for ever be by you extol'd,
Inflam'd with ardours by th' extream of cold.

Praise him, you frost, long as the frozen sea
In midst of storms enjoys a calm by thee :
And spotless snow, the type of purity ;
In all your figur'd shapes his glory shew,
Forget not heaven above, when fall'n on earth below.

Be

CANTICUM TRIUM ISRAELITARUM. 11

O vos per auras quæ sine murmure,
Lapfu silenti, mollia vellera,
Descenditis ne lædat herbas
Aut segetem boreale frigus;
Laudate, non ultra tacitæ, nives
Laudate Regem: perpetuum Dei
Unaque nobiscum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plaufu.

* * * * *

Cætera defunt,

Authoris morte interrupta.

* * * * *

12 THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

Be this your business, ye laborious days,
And silent nights silver'd with glimmering rays;
Exempt from every work, but that of praise.
Whose piercing eye does equal power display
In darkest midnight, and in brightest day:

Praise him, o light, in heavenly beams array'd;
Parent of day, and first of beings, shade;
Praise him, who reign'd before the world was made;
Who dwells in brightness and who rides in night,
Majestic darkness, and alluring light.

Ye clouds with sulphur charg'd, his praise resound,
Louder than thunder in your caverns bound;
Lightnings, that quickly die, and dying wound,
Ere yet your momentary flash is done,
Praise him, whose lustre can be never gone.

Praise

THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN. 13

Praise him, o earth, whilst thou thyself shalt last;
Thy solid orb in liquid æther plac'd,
Tho' hung on nothing, is for-ever fast:

Praise him whose being is sustain'd by none;
Himself is centre of himself alone.

Ye mounts and hills, crown'd with a pompous load
Of groves, where idols plac'd their old abode,
Resound the praises of a real God.

Who shew'd his goodness, who proclam'd his will
On Horeb's mountain, and on Sina's hill.

Praise him, ye greens, by fruitful nature born,
And rising crops that plenteous vales adorn
Where zephyrs rustle thro' the wavy corn;

Who cloaths in greater state each springing green
Than that which drew from far the southern queen.

Ye

14 THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

Ye wells and streams, your source of moisture know,

Who made, when urg'd of old his pow'r to shew,
Forth from th' obedient rock the waters flow.

Nor is the fountain of his praises dry,

But unexhausted stores for-ever will supply.

Ye rivers, bear his praise to every land,

Praise him, ye seas, by whose supreme command

Your greatest rage is bounded by the sand.

No bounds or limits are assign'd you here,

Nor can your utmost forces go too far.

Praise him, ye whales, and all the silver train,

That, on the fifth day made, the watery main

Within its spacious bosom does contain :

His praise, ye fish, by you be alway sung,

Tho' mute, to bless your Maker, find a tongue.

Praise

Praise him, ye fowls, exalt his name, whate'er

Or skims the water, or divides the air,

Who cloaths and feeds you with paternal care.

Repeat his praise to every echoing dale,

Ye morning lark, and evening nightingale.

Praise him, ye beasts that shady forests sway,

Who feeds the lions roaring for their prey,

Ye tamer kinds that human force obey,

Present your praise, more grateful to the skies

Than thousands of you slain in sacrifice.

Adore, ye sons of men, his awful name,

Tho' form'd of earth fill'd with ethereal flame,

Cast in the noblest, and the finest frame.

Let lordly man his sovereign's praise declare,

And beauteous woman bless the truly fair.

16 THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

Let faithful Abram's race their off'rings bring,
By tuneful David taught his praise to sing,
Their guide, their legislator, and their king:
Who spread o'er Egypt's land substantial night,
Who with a longer sun did Joshua's faith requite.

Ye priests of God, let praise like incense rise,
Tho' Corah's sons your order may despise,
And with the priest himself a sacrifice.
Praise him for others too, and thus commend
Your greatest enemies to your only friend.

Praise him, his servants who have learnt to see,
There's nought so sweet as this captivity,
From whence 'tis greatest bondage to be free.
Praise him, whose power can grant what'er you move,
Whose ears will hear your prayers, for he is love.

Ye righteous souls, untainted with your clay,
Spring thro' the vast expanse and wing your way,
To reach the confines of eternal day.

Celestial anthems sing with seraphs join'd,
And souls unbodied bless the almighty mind.

Ye humble men, whom self-admiring pride,
With all its baits could never draw aside,
Praise him, whose love does o'er the meek preside.

Who throws the purple tyrants from their seat,
And makes the poor of spirit rich and great.

Ye Jewish youths, his wond'rous praises tell,
Whose presence could the raging flames repell;
And turn to heaven the punishment of hell.

Who on submissive fire triumphant rode,
The man assuming, to declare the God.

All glory, praise, dominion, majesty,
Now and for everlasting ages, be
To the essential one, and co-eternal three!

Ye righteous souls, unstained with spot,



To reach the confines of eternal day.

Celestial anthems sing with rapturous sound,

HYMN THE FIRST.

Ye humble men, whom self-denying pride

I.



WHEN all thy mercies, o my God,

My rising soul surveys,

Transported with the view I'm lost

In wonder, love, and praise.

II.

O how shall words with equal warmth,

The gratitude declare,

That glows within my ravish'd breast !

But thou canst read it there.

III.

Thy providence my life sustain'd,

And all my wants redrest ;

When in the silent womb I lay,

And hung upon the breast.

IV. To



H Y M N U S . P R I M U S .



U M misericordias recolligo, tua
 Paterna quas, Jehova; cura contulit,
 Suspenſa cogitando, mens hæret mea,
 Amórne major fiet an admiratio.

II.

Quæ verba, quæ pietatis eloquentia
 Ardore eodem gratias effabitur,
 Quo pectus intus concipit ! ſed gaudium,
 Quod fervet intus, tu legis, tu intelligis.

III.

Tua cura, præſens ſemper et ſemper vigil,
 Me conditum uteri vidit in ſilentio,
 Eademque cura me ſecuta eſt provida,
 Cùm matris ad mammam pependi infantulus.

IV.

To all my weak complaints and cries

Thy mercy lent an ear;

E're yet my feeble thoughts had learnt

To form themselves in prayer.

V.

Unnumber'd comforts to my soul

Thy tender care bestow'd;

Before my infant heart conceiv'd

From whom those comforts flow'd.

VI.

When in the slippery paths of youth

With heedless steps I ran;

Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,

And led me up to man.

VII.

Through hidden dangers, toils and deaths,

It gently clear'd my way;

And through the pleasing snares of vice,

More to be fear'd than they.

VIII.

When worn with sickness, oft hast thou

With health renew'd my face;

And when in sins and sorrows sunk,

Reviv'd my soul with grace.

IX. Thy

IV.

Quos edidit questus ~~meæ~~ imbecillitas
Infantiæ, tua auris accepit statim;
Cùm mens tenella, cogitare nec potis,
Colligere nondum noverat sese in preces.

V.

Quæ nullus æquat computus, solamina
Tua administravit mihi indulgentia;
Infantulum cor antequam resciverat,
A fonte quo profluxerint tot munera.

VI.

Cùm per juventæ lubricas decurrerem,
Incogitans, animique præcept, ~~femitas~~,
Tua alma sospitavit occultè manus,
Ævumque me provexit ad maturius.

VII.

Per multa mortis abditæ ~~discrimina~~
Aperta cuncti & tuta porrecta est via,
Vitiique blandimenta per fallacia,
Periculum præ cæteris ferentia.

VIII.

Cùm morbi acutiore vi tabescerem,
Me fanitate recreâsti sæpius,
Et cùm gravarer crimine & doloribus,
Tua revocavit in salutem gratia.

IX. Tuæ,

IX.

Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss
 Has made my cup run o'er;
 And in a kind and faithful friend
 Has doubled all my store.

X.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
 My daily thanks employ;
 Nor is the least a chearful heart,
 That tastes those gifts with joy.

XI.

Through every period of my life
 Thy goodness I'll pursue;
 And after death, in distant worlds,
 The glorious theme renew.

XII.

When nature fails, and day and night
 Divide thy works no more;
 My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,
 Thy mercy shall adore.

XIII.

Through all eternity to thee
 A joyful song I'll raise!
 But o! eternity's too short
 To utter all thy praise.

HYMN

IX.

Tuæ, Jehova, largitati debeo,
Quod sat superque me beârit copia,
Eamque amicus copiam consortio
Dulci quod unus & quod alter auxerit.

X.

Pretiosa mille dona de die in diem,
Et mille millies reposcunt gratias,
Et inter illa dona cor lætabile,
Oblata quod pio accipit cum gaudio.

XI.

Vitæ per omne stadium, adultus & senex,
Benignitatem prædicando prosequar;
Amabilemque, hoc corpus exutus, thesin
Redintegrabo sæculorum in sæcula.

XII.

Natura cùm cesset, nec ampliùs dies
Noctesque per vices opera monstrent tua,
Memor usque cor, quæ gratiosè feceris,
Fideliter revolvat & venerabitur.

XIII.

Millena millies per æva canticum
Movebo tibi, Jehova, gratitudinis;
Sed, o ! nimis, nimis est brevis, nec laudibus
Vel tota sufficit tuis Æternitas.

HYMNUS



HYMN THE SECOND.

I.



OW are thy servants blest, o Lord!

How sure is their defence!

Eternal wisdom is their guide,

Their help omnipotence.

II.

In foreign realms and lands remote,

Supported by thy care;

Through burning climes I pass'd unhurt,

And breath'd in tainted air.

III.

Thy mercy sweetned every foil,

Made every region please,

The hoary Alpine hills it warm'd

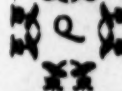
And smooth'd the Tyrrhene Seas.

IV. Think



HYMNUS SECUNDUS.

I.


 UAM sunt beati, qui, Jehova, te colunt!

 Quàm certa tute es te verentibus salus!
 Æterna mens eos regit, dux & comes,
 Et major omnibus potestas adjuvat.

II.

In exteris regnis, locisque diffitis,
 Vigilantiâ securus & salvus tuâ,
 Cœli per ardentis peragrabam plagas,
 Et insalubrem sanus hauriebam aëra.

III.

Tuus per omne vultus affulsit solum,
 Solumque fecit omne mihi ut arriferit;
 Calore temperavit Alpium nives,
 Tusciq; complanavit undas æquoris.

E

IV. Re-

IV.

Think, O my soul, devoutly think,
How with affrighted eyes
Thou saw'st the wide-extended deep
In all its horrors rise!

V.

Confusion dwelt in every face,
And fear in every heart,
When waves on waves, and gulphs in gulphs,
O'ercame the pilot's art.

VI.

Yet then from all my griefs, O Lord,
Thy mercy set me free;
While in the confidence of prayer
My soul took hold on thee.

VII.

For tho' in dreadful whirls we hung,
High on the broken wave;
I knew thou wert not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

VIII.

The storm was laid, the winds retir'd,
Obedient to thy will;
The sea, that roar'd at thy command,
At thy command was still.

IV.

Recogita mecum, anima mea, recogita,
Horrore quo perculsa, ponti videris
Imo ex sinu profunditates erutas,
Montesque fluctuum imminentes montibus !

V.

In ore quovis pallidus sedit stupor,
In corde quovis consilii impotens metus,
Cum devolutus gurgis intra gurgitem
Victam gubernatoris artem luserit.

VI.

Sed saluum & illæsum inter hæc pericula
Paterna tua me reddidit clementia,
Dum se recepit anima numen ad tuum,
Confisa humillimæ precum violentiæ.

VII.

Prærupto aquarum in monte cum pependimus,
Cavasque valles ardui despeximus,
Servare novi te potentem maximè,
Nec supplices audire præsentem minùs.

VIII.

Procella filuit, dicto obediens tuo
Ventus recessit, reddita est tranquillitas ;
Et æquor, imperante te, quod sæviit,
Idem illud, imperante te, desæviit.

HYMN THE SECOND.

IX.

In midst of dangers, fears and deaths,
 Thy goodness I'll adore;
 And praise thee for thy mercies past,
 An humbly hope for more.

X.

My life, if thou preserv'st my life,
 Thy sacrifice shall be;
 And death, if death must be my doom,
 Shall join my soul to thee.



HYMN THE THIRD.

I.

W H E N rising from the bed of death,
 O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
 I see my Maker face to face,
 O! how shall I appear!

II.

If yet, while pardon may be found,
 And mercy may be sought,
 My heart with inward horror shrinks,
 And trembles at the thought.

III. When

HYMNUS SECUNDUS.

79

IX.

In mille versantem asperis laboribus
Me protinus juvabit & solabitur
Suavis recensio tot ante-munerum,
Humilisque plurium & pia expectatio.

X.

Mea vita, vitam si meam dignaberis
Servare, tibi, Jehova, consecrabitur;
Et mors, futura siquidem est mors portio,
Animam meam tibi soli adunatam dabit.



HYMNUS TERTIUS.

I.

✠✠✠✠ ORTIS resuscitatus à cubilibus,
✠ M ✠ Noxâ obvolutus totus & metu obrutus
✠✠✠✠ Coram ubi creatori meo obvius dabor,
Quis o! videbor! quo pudore contegar!

II.

Siquis remissioni adhuc restat locus,
Nec sera, nimium sera, pœnitentia est;
Labascit horrore anima, & in sese fugit,
Et cogitando prægravata contremitt.

III. Cum

III.

When thou, o Lord, shalt stand disclos'd
In majesty severe!
And sit in judgment on my soul,
O! how shall I appear!

IV.

But thou hast told the troubled soul,
Who does her sins lament,
The timely tribute of her tears
Shall endless woe prevent.

V.

Then see the sorrows of my heart,
Ere yet it be too late,
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,
To give those sorrows weight.

VI.

For never shall my soul despair
Her pardon to procure;
Who knows thy only Son has dy'd,
To make that pardon sure.



III.

Cùm te, Jehova, vesties terroribus,
Et, pro tribunali sedens, scrutaberis
Omiserit quæ quisque, quæ commiserit,
Quis o! videbor! quo pudore contegar!

IV.

Menti sed ægræ, criminum quam pœnitet,
Hujusce tu promissor es Solatii,
Quòd lacrymarum lenius piaculum
Pœnarum acerbiora deprecabitur.

V.

Si gratiæ nondum ostium præcluditur,
Perpende, numen, quo dolore distrahor;
Et, quæ dolori pondus addant, respice
Quæ passus est pro me redemptor vulnera.

VI.

Ille, Ille spes est solus & fiducia,
Nec ulla desperabitur remissio,
Quam filius dedit tuus salutifer,
Et proprio obsignavit emptam sanguine.





A N
O D E

TAKEN FROM

The Beginning of PSALM XIX.

I.

THE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 The spangled heavens, a shining frame,
 Their great original proclaim.
 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
 Does his Creator's power display;
 And publishes to every land
 The work of an almighty hand.

II. Soon



O D E

Ex Initio

P S A L M I XIX. desumpta.

I.

XPANSA cælorum, profunda cærule,

E Et arcuati quæ patet spatium ætheris,

Convexa stellis plena, splendens fabrica,

Sui decoris indicant originem.

Lætus diurnum Sol iter decurrere,

Quis ille fons declarat & lucis parens,

Et cuique terræ, quam revisit, nunciat

Quàm sancta se potensque formârit manus.

F

II. Ab-

II.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth:
Whilst all the stars, that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

III.

What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball?
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."



II.

Absente Sole, cùm statim vesper suas
 Reducit umbras, Luna carmen excipit,
 Et singulis, ut eunt renarrat noctibus,
 Sui quis ille magnus author luminis.

Quod & planetæ per vices, quod ignium
 Pro se minorum totus affirmat chorus,
 Et dum movetur quisque certis legibus,
 Utrumque veritate pervadit polum.

III.

Solenniore quamlibet silentio
 Circum hunc opacum orbem feruntur omnia,
 Nec ulla clarè vox ab extrà nec sonus
 Tot lucidos auditur inter ordines;
 Auditur intus, quàm canoris vocibus,
 Quibusque cælum ferveat concentibus,
 Ut hunc in hymnum concinat frequentia,
 "Divinus est, qui nos creavit, artifex."





On the ASCENSION.



E numerous hosts of angels bright,
Your winged multitudes prepare,
In all your grandeur to attend
The king of glory thro' the air.

O make your sweetest harmony,
As he triumphant takes his flight;
Towering on high above the sun,
Thro' realms immense of spacious light.

In choicest hymns, melodious throng,
Salute the conqueror, your king;
In joyful lays and loudest strains,
Ye blest, your God returning sing.

And now in majesty divine
He sits enrob'd by's Father's side;
But still vouchsafes to intercede
For sinful man, for whom he died.

Then,

Then, man, thy dear Redeemer blest,
 With thankful heart, as they above;
 With them begin a song of praise,
 A song as endless as his love



ON ALL SAINTS DAY.

 HAIL ye, whose sacred multitudes
 In numbers cannot be exprest;
 Hail ye, that fill with winged crouds
 The joyful regions of the blest;
 To you our humble verse we bring;
 'Tis you instruct us how to sing.

Ye blest attendants of your Lord,
 While he vouchsaf'd on earth to preach,
 By him as Messengers the word
 Throughout the world sent forth to teach;
 'Twas you the happy tidings brought,
 Yourselves performing what you taught.

Ye

Ye prophets, who with ardent zeal
And knowledge heavenly possess,
To future ages did reveal
The secrets of Jehovah's breast;
'Twas you, enlighten'd from above,
Forefaw and told that God was love.

You were the church's best defence,
Ye martyrs now enthron'd on high,
Bravely secure in innocence,
And boldly resolute to die;
Daring (so firmly ye withstood)
In spite of malice to be good.
Go on, ye hosts and armies bright,
Your voices, all ye faints, to raise;
Go on, ye glorious sons of light,
Your God and mighty King to praise:
While yearly we do here below
Acknowledge, what to you we owe.



IN FESTUM PENTECOSTES.

DISCIPULOS Deus implerat cū numine voces
 Cœperunt varias et nova verba loqui.
 Advena de Libycis aderat niger Afer arenis,
 Et cautæ fidens Parthica turba fugæ:
 Armeniæ populique, et divitis accola Nili,
 Audierant voces Cappadocesque suas.
 Vox diversa quidem sonat; at cū dicere laudes.
 Numinis incipiunt, omnibus una sonat.

I N I D E M.

UT Deus afflavit dexter læto omine, sensim
 Discipulis fervent pectora plena Deo.
 Numinis aspicio subitus fit mentibus ardor,
 Et novus accendit fervida corda calor.
 Sollicitas mentes non ulla pericula terrent,
 Non urgent ulli pectora mœsta metus.
 Ad quamvis regionem alacres sunt ire parati,
 Quosve habet ignotos barbara terra locos.
 Pergite, successu gens o animosa, Deusque,
 Quod bene suscipitis vos, bene vertat opus.



ON THE FEAST OF PENTECOST.

***** S Babel's lofty towers proudly rise,
 * A * With bold design aspiring to the skies ;
 * * * The foolish builder's project God confounds,
 With various languages and different sounds.
 But when to build his Church th' Almighty came,
 (Tho' differing the event, the means the same)
 The gift of languages he did afford
 To them, whom he ordain'd to preach his word :
 As knowing that to man he thus had given
 A surer, better way, to reach at heaven.



IN FESTUM SANCTI MICHAELIS.

♦ ♦ ♦ ICITE cælestem, cælestis turba, triumphum ;
 ♦ D ♦ Hostis, victores dicite, victus abit.
 ♦ ♦ ♦ Vix iterum audebit vestrum sibi poscere cælum,
 Ad nova vix iterum ducere bella suos.
 Væ terris ! nam fraudem illic meditatur et iras,
 Et tentat diros ultor, ut ante, dolos.
 Sæcula sed vobis secura ; ut semper agatis
 Perpetuam pacem, perpetuosque choros.

IN FESTUM SANCTI SIMONIS.

Salve, populis semper memorande Britannis
 Dive parens; nam felici tua cura labore
 His lucem induxit terris, piceasque removit

Erroris tenebras: tu Christum, æternaque cœli
 Gaudia narrabas animis incognita nostris.

O longum maneat nobis tua fama per ævum!

Et cùm reddiderit numen sua præmia justis,

Innumeras inter gentes, longamque nepotum

Progeniem, quos ipse, salutis nuncie, cœlo

Addideris, laudesque Deum, lauderis et ipse.

IN NONAS NOVEMBRIS.

IS nostræ genti meditata inferre ruinam,
 Immaturus erat bis tibi, Roma, dolus.

Successum tibi Papa quidem promisit; at ille

Et mendax vates, et malus augur erat.

Visa mihi nimium Papæ tu credere; Pastor,

Et falli, et poterit fallere, Roma, tuus.

IN FESTUM SANCTI ANDREÆ.

FIXUM dum, sancte, cruci, lacerataque
 A membra

Distentum miseris urgent cruciatibus hostes;
 Immemor interea pœnæ, ignoransque moveri,
 Adstantem alloqueris populum; narrasque salutis
 Authorem, et leges et sacra oracula pandis;
 Quæ Christus majora, et quot discrimina passus
 Ipse prius tulerat, divini testis amoris.
 De Christi exemplo dicis te talia ferre,
 Pro Christo subiisse vel his graviora paratum.
 Mœrentes stant circum homines, imâque recondunt
 Mente sonos, fidum genus, incertique quid optent:
 Te dulces nolunt moriendo abrumpere voces;
 Protrahere ingentes nolunt vivendo dolores.





IN FESTUM DIVI THOMÆ.

EN, Thoma, en inhians divino in corpore vulnus,
 En crucis et clavi livida signa vide!
 Credulus hinc Christum agnoscas, dum vulnera monstrat
 Quæ digito explores, vulnera Christus habet.
 Hinc tibi, dive, fidem, hinc aliis confirmat; et ipse
 Quod dubites, alios non dubitare finit.



IN CALENDAS JANUARIJ.

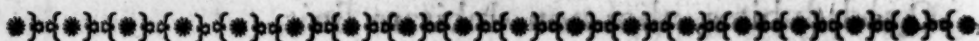
JANE pater, gemino cernis qui tempora vultu,
 Qui finem annorum, principiumque vides;
 Tempora prospicias nascentia, et omine læto
 Distinguat faustos candidus ordo dies.
 Ferratis cohibe foribus tristem intus erynnin,
 Improba nec poscat civicus arma furor.
 Incipiat, precor, auspiciis felicibus annus,
 Et, quibus auspiciis incipit annus, eat.



IN EPIPHANIAM.



TE domum reduces, et gaudia dicite vestra;
 Omne lætantes syderis ite, magi.
 Vidistis totum implevit qui numine cœlum,
 Inter mugitus hîc recubare boum.
 Vidistis blandum infantern, qui regna reliquit,
 Ut multa in terris, heu! mala multa ferat:
 O humiles animos! divini o pignus amoris!
 Quod Deus hic noster, quis Deus alter aget?



IN RESURRECTIONEM.



IVINIS rediit clarus honoribus
 En Christus domitis victor ab inferis!
 Devictoque sepulchro
 Messiah egreditur novus.
 Deceptam rabiem, consilia et dolos
 Judæum doleat vulgus inutiles;
 Quod possint nihil ultra
 Iræque et furor impotens:
 Si multis laceratus cruciatibus,
 Si poteras, Christe, mori, diù
 Non poteras mori.



HYMNUS PASCHALIS.

¶ UEM præferebas, horror ubi tuus,

¶ O orce, nondum funeribus satur ?

Victoriæ, quas jactitabas,

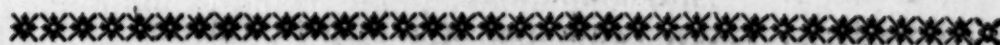
O ubi sunt, avidum sepulchrum ?

Mors et sepulchrum, cedite ; cedite,

Vinclis solutis ; nam moritur modò,

Ut vincat, et victor resurgit

Ad superos Deus, ut triumphet.



IN REDITUM CAROLI SECUNDI,

Maii xxix.

¶ UX alma et cresso semper signanda lapillo est,

¶ Carole, quæ Regnis te, tibi Regna dedit ;

¶ Quæ non ut semper Patriæ vagus exul abesses

Passa, dedit manibus debita sceptris tuis.

Quâ scelus extinctum positis civilibus armis,

Quâ furor et dirus seditionis amor.

O date, Dii, sacratam habeant hanc usque nepotes ;

Ut suus huic luci sit, date, semper honos.

Caroliden lux una dedit, lux reddidit una ;

Dicite, num majus quid dedit una dies ?

IN

IN MILTONUM.

✱✱ **M** ✱✱ AXIMUS antiquis venisti mœnibus hospes
 Jam tandem, nitidoque graves in marmore vultus
 Erigis, o decus, o tanti laus optima tecti!
 Nec talis prisco Chaucerus conditur ingens
 In tumultu pater, aut vario modulamine dulcis
 Spenferus, non arte pares, non divitis haustu
 Castaliæ tanto, liquidive aspergine fontis.

Ipse novâ virtute ingentes fortior ausus
 Aggrederis, vates, validoque agis impete mirum
 Certus iter, cursusque novos ultra avia longe
 Limina musarum, veterisque cacumina Pindi:
 Quantus per Graias olim mirabilis urbes
 Ibat Mæonides, divûmque ferebat honorem:
 Quantus in attonitis volitabat rupibus Orpheus:
 Ille deûm sanctas stirpes et nomina vates
 Æternumque canit decus, antiquosque labores,
 Aut hominum genus, aut diæ primordia lucis;
 Turbataque domos superis, immissaque bella,
 Immanes ausus! tum victis tartara triste
 Effugium, horrentesque umbras. Stupet undique turba
 Fulgura verborum et docti miracula cantûs.

Tale tuum carmen nobis. Quin pulchra recludis
Hortorum spatia, irriguisque ingentia campis
Flumina concelebras, primævi Regna parentis:
At dulcis conjux secla inter lucida florum
Mollibus invigilat curis, ubi dives opacat
Umbra toros, myrtusque viret, dubiique rubores
Nascuntur violis, et se crocus induit auro.
Post autem, rupto fatali fœdere, tristis
Exilii pœnas subeuntes rura peragrant
Sola simul trepido gressu, ambiguique viarum.
Limina dilectasque domos feralia flammis
Tela nitent circum et fœvæ formidinis ora:
Tam facili polles citharæ moderamine, tanto
Numine verborum, variarumque ubere rerum
Ingenio: ergo animos quædam divina voluptas
Percipit, aut trepidos sensus perlabitur horror
Intimus, aut vero perculsi pectora luctu
Solvimur in lacrymas tecum, et miseresчимus ultrò.

Salve, sancta mihi sedes, tuque, unice vates,
Exstructumque decus tumuli, et simulacra verendi
Ipsa senis, laurique comæ, et tu muneris author
Egregii.—Tanto signatum nomine marmor
Securum decus et feros sibi vindicet annos.

COLIN'S



COLIN'S COMPLAINT.

 * D *

 DESPAIRING beside a clear stream,
 A shepherd forsaken was laid;
 And while a false nymph was his theme,

A willow supported his head.
 The winds, that blew over the plain,
 To his sighs with a sigh did reply;
 And the brook, in return to his pain,
 Ran mournfully murmuring by.

Alas! silly swain that I was!
 Thus sadly complaining, he cried;
 When first I beheld that fair face,
 'Twere better by far I had died:
 She talk'd, and I blest the dear tongue;
 When she smil'd, 'twas a pleasure too great:
 I listen'd, and cry'd, when she sung,
 Was Nightingale ever so sweet!

How

CORYDON QUERENS.

✠✠✠✠✠ ECEPTOS pastor secum meditatus amor

✠✠ D ✠✠
✠✠✠✠✠

Ad ripam jacuit prætereuntis aquæ;

Dumque recensibat falsæ perjuræ nymphæ,

Lassiæ tum salices sustinere caput.

Audierant zephyri vocem gemitusque dolentis,

Et mœstis venti congemuere sonis:

Audierat rivus; resonumque ad murmura murmur,

Et questum ad questus ingeminavit aqua.

Ah miserum Corydonem! & durum ante omnia fatum!

Tristibus his lacrymans ingemit ille modis;

Adspexi vultum, lethoque (heu sidera iniqua!)

Ex illo intuitu quot graviora tuli!

Nusquam tutus eram; Daphnæ mihi dulcis imago

Ridentis, dulcis sermo loquentis erat:

Seu caneret, blando captus modulamine, quando

Tam suave, exclamo, tu, Philomela, canes!

H

Sæpe

How foolish was I to believe,
She could doat on so lowly a clown?
Or, that her fond heart would not grieve,
To forsake the fine folk of the town?
To think that a beauty so gay,
So kind and so constant would prove;
Or go clad like our maidens in grey,
Or live in a cottage on love?

What tho' I have skill to complain!
Tho' the muses my temples have crown'd!
What tho', when they hear my soft strain,
The virgins sit weeping around!
Ah, Colin! thy hopes are in vain,
Thy pipe and thy laurel resign;
Thy false one inclines to a swain,
Whose music is sweeter than thine.

And you my companions so dear,
Who sorrow to see me betray'd,
Whatever I suffer, forbear,
Forbear to accuse the false maid.
Tho' through the wide world I should range,
'Tis in vain from my fortune to fly:
'Twas her's to be false and to change;
'Tis mine to be constant and die.

Sæpe quidem dixi, Miserebitur illa; sed unde
Tam nostræ fieret rusticitatis amans?
Unde urbis splendorem ea sciret, opesque superbas
Sordibus exiguae posthabuisse casæ?
Credebam tamen ignarus; rebarque quod esset
Inter divitias invenienda fides:
Quod crassæ possent vestes, victusque placere
Rusticus, atque humili sub lare castus amor.

Quid mihi, apollineâ cingar quod tempora lauro,
Et querulæ nôrim tangere fila lyræ?
Quid prodest, molles numeros siquando movebam,
Virgineæ circum quod maduere genæ?
Ah, nihil est, Corydon, Phœbi cur mûnera jactes!
Nec lyra jam decori, nec tibi laurus erit.
Est novus, est Daphnæ felicior ignis; & illi
Dulcior est calamus, callidiorque manus.

Vos tamen hinc, comitum pars ô charissima, amici,
Queis mecum luctus sunt, fociusque dolor,
Parcite vos, quicquid dederint mihi fata ferendum,
Parcite vos Daphnen insimulare doli.
Si toto vagus orbe feror, comitatur euntem
Me mea fors, nullâ dissocianda fugâ:
Quamvis inteream, Daphne mutabitur usque;
Inteream quamvis, usque fidelis ero.

If, while my hard fate I sustain,
In her breast any pity is found,
Let her come with the nymphs of the plain,
And see me laid low in the ground.
The last humble boon that I crave,
Is to shade me with cypress and yew;
And when she looks down in my grave,
Let her own that her shepherd was true.

Then to her new love let her go,
And deck her in golden array;
Be finest at every fine show,
And frolick it all the long day:
While Colin, forgotten and gone,
No more shall be talk'd of, or seen,
Unless when beneath the pale moon
His ghost shall glide over the green.



WILLIAM

Siquid adhuc poterunt mollescere corda, nec omnis
Ex inclementi pectore fugit amor;
Agrestes inter decoret mea funera nymphas,
Membraque supremo det tumulanda rogo.
Hoc mihi concedat saltem, non multa roganti,
Nudaque eupressi frondibus ossa tegat;
Reliquias urnâ positas ubi viderit, Urna,
Reliquias fidi, dicat, amantis habes.

Tum gemmis multoque nitens lasciviat auro,
Igne novo felix, deliciisque novis;
Perpetuum, nitidas inter nitidissima nymphas,
Saltibus absumat lætitiâque diem.
Longum abes interea, Corydon, longumque licebit
Absis; te tacitum nox tenebræque premunt:
Ni tua fors, terræ immineat cum pallida luna,
Lurida vicinum transvolet umbra nemus.



THYRSIS



W I L L I A M

A N D

M A R G A R E T.

I.

WHEN all was wrapt in dark midnight,
 And all were fast asleep,
 In glided Margaret's grimly ghost,
 And stood at William's feet.

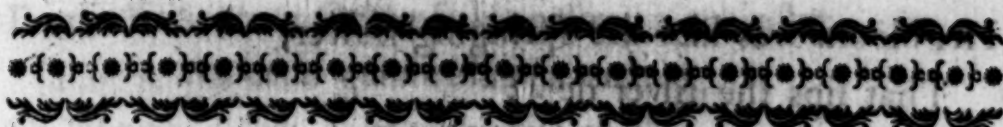
II.

Her face was like the April morn,
 Clad in a wintry cloud;
 And clay-cold was her lily-hand,
 That held the fable shroud.

III.

So shall the fairest face appear,
 When youth and years are flown;
 Such is the robe that kings must wear,
 When death has rest their crown.

Her



T H Y R S I S

E T

C H L O E.

I.

XXXX MNIA nox tenebris, tacitâque involverat umbrâ,
 O Et fessos homines vinxerat a'ta quies ;
 XXXX Cum valvæ patuere, & gressu illapsa silenti,
 Thyrsidis ad lectum stabat imago Chloes.

II.

Vultus erat, qualis lacrymosi vultus Aprilis,
 Cui dubia hyberno conditur imbre dies ;
 Quâque sepulchralem à pedibus collegit amictum,
 Candidior nivibus, frigidiorque manus.

III.

Cùmque dies aberunt molles, & læta juvenus,
 Gloria pallebit, sic, Cyparissi, tua :
 Cùm mors decutiet capiti diademata, regum
 Hâc erit in trabeâ conspiciendus honos.

Forma.

IV.

Her bloom was like the springing flower,
 That sips the silver dew ;
 The rose was budded in her cheek,
 And opening to the view.

V.

But love had, like the canker-worm,
 Consum'd her early prime :
 The rose grew pale, and left her cheek ;
 She dy'd before her time.

VI.

Awake, she cried, thy true love calls,
 Come from her midnight grave ;
 Now let thy pity hear the maid,
 Thy love refus'd to save.

VII.

This is the dark and fearful hour,
 When injur'd ghosts complain ;
 Now dreary graves give up their dead,
 To haunt the faithless swain.

VIII.

Bethink thee, William, of thy fault,
 Thy pledge, and broken oath ;
 And give me back my maiden-vow,
 And give me back my troth.

IV.

Forma fuit (dum forma fuit) nascentis ad instar
 Floris, cui cano gemmulâ rore tumet;
 Et Veneres risere, & subrubuere labella,
 Subrubet ut teneris purpura prima rosis.

V.

Sed lenta exedit tabes mollemque ruborem,
 Et faciles risus, & juvenile decus:
 Et rosa paulatim languens, nudata reliquit
 Oscula; præripuit mors properata Chloen.

VI.

Excute te fomnis; nocturno egressa sepulchro,
 Evocat infidum Thyrsida fida Chloë:
 Tandem o! nunc tandem miserere, audique puellam
 Cui tuus invidit vivere durus amor.

VII.

Hæ tenebræ querulos manes, hæ elicit hora,
 Ut tumulis referent humida claustra suis;
 Spectraque discurrunt, perjuri terror amantis:
 Ut trepidum infestent exagitantque reum.

VIII.

Thyrsi, tuum crimen, solenne recollige fœdus,
 Et revoca læsos in tua vota Deos:
 Virgineamque fidem, jurataque verba remitte;
 Et mea redde mihi vota, resume tua.

58 WILLIAM AND MARGARET.

IX.

How could' you say my face was fair,
And yet that face forsake?
How could you win my virgin-heart,
Yet leave that heart to break?

X.

How could you promise love to me,
And not that promise keep?
Why did you swear mine eyes were bright,
Yet leave those eyes to weep?

XI.

How could you say, my lip was sweet,
And made the scarlet pale?
And why did I, young witlefs maid,
Believe the flattering tale?

XII.

That face, alas! no more is fair;
That lip no longer red;
Dark are mine eyes, now clos'd in death,
And every charm is fled.

XIII.

The hungry worm my sifter is;
This winding-sheet I wear;
And cold and weary lasts our night,
'Till that last morn appear.

XIV. But

IX.

In quâ defixus toties hæere solebas,
 Quî faciem poteras destituisse meam?
 Quî tenerum, & rerum ignarum mihi vincere pectus,
 Victumque indignis discruciare modis;

X.

Promisso quianam, nimis ah! promissor, amore,
 Polliciti poteras immemor esse tui?
 Laudatis quianam, nimis ah! laudator, ocellis
 Extingui multo passus es imbre faces?

XI.

Dicere cur poteras, labium tibi suave rubescit;
 Et facit, ut cedat purpura pallidior?
 Dicere cur poteras? & ego, rudis, inscia Virgo,
 Cur blandum adjuvi credulitate dolum?

XII.

Nulla mihi, heu! floret facies, quæ floruit: ecce!
 Quæ rubuere, mihi nulla labella rubent.
 Mors obsignatos tenebris mihi clausit ocellos;
 Gratia desertæ nec super una genæ est.

XIII.

Germanus mihi vermis edax, depascitur artus
 Cognatos; nec adhuc est satiata fames:
 Et gelidæ & longæ restant mihi tædia noctis,
 Dum noctem excipiat longa, suprema, dies.

XIV.

But hark! the Cock has warn'd me hence:

A long and last adieu!

Come see, false man! how low she lies,

That died for love of you.

XV.

Now birds did sing, and morning smile,

And shew her glittering head:

Pale William shook in every limb,

Then raving left his bed.

XVI.

He hied him to the fatal place

Where Margaret's body lay,

And stretch'd him on the green grass turf,

That wrapt her breathless clay.

XVII.

And thrice he call'd on Margaret's name,

And thrice he wept full sore;

Then laid his cheek to the cold earth,

And word spake never more.



XIV.

Sed cantu, audistis? monuit me gallus abire;
Thyrsi, vale; longum perfide Thyrsi, vale,
Vise tamen, tumulo quam sit defossa profundo,
Quæ miserum urgebat funus amore tui.

XV.

Jam volucres cecinere, & festinavit ab ortu,
Purpureo risu, Sol aperire diem;
Pallidus obstupuit Thyrsis, tremulusque cubili
(Ah tremor! ah pallor conscius!) exiliit.

XVI.

Fatalem ad tumulum cursu contendit anhelus,
Quà jacuit gelidâ morte soluta Chloe;
Cespitemque in viridi, qui subitè flebile textit
Corpus, se mœstum projiciebat onus.

XVII.

Terque Chloen gemitu gemuit, ter voce vocavit,
Et bibulam lacrymis ter madefecit humum:
Nudaque telluri nudæ dans oscula, nunquam
Aut vocem lacrymis addidit, aut gemitum.



LECTORI



LECTORI S.

 ABES in manu, Erudite Lector, Cantuunculam, nec amatorum suspiriis, nec compotorum refertam vociferationibus; sed gravitate & leporibus tam ex æquo temperatam, tam procul à senili remotam morositate, & ab ineptiis puerilibus tam abhorrentem & alienam, ut Juvenes exinde quod præcipiat; &, quod delectet, excerpant seniores.

Materies hujusce Poëmatis ea humanæ felicitatis complectitur argumenta, ad quæ nostra omnium, ætate saltem provectorum, contendunt vota. Nihil magnificum, nihil sumptuosum, nihil homine prudente & bono indignum, præoptatur. Supervacua, & ad veræ jucunditatem vitæ non facientia, repudiantur multa. Ea scilicet decli-

nat noster & averſatur author, quæ vel luxuries vitioſe, vel laſcivè ignavia ſolet excogitare; ſatis beatus, ſi gaudiis, quæ ſperando conceperit, nihil intervenerit curarum aut ægritudinis.

Sperantibus, quoad licita & innocua, omnia ſunt libera: Et quoniam pleræque in futuro ſunt voluptates, optando facimus præſentiores, & conſpectui propiùs admovemus. Contemplatio eſt quoddam fruendi genus; & expectatio deliciarum, abſentiæ quodammodo eſt ſolatium. Itaque æquiſſimo jure licebit voto indulgere nec inſaceto nec illiberali, quod venientiâ ſenectutis incommoda, ſi non tota repellere & remorari, diminuerè certè poteſt & delinire.

Diu Anglicis Lectoribus placuit, diuque, ut auguramur, placebit celebratum hoc opusculum: & ſperavimus authori noſtro non injurium fore, ſi Latinè etiam legendum exhiberemus. Id certè optavimus, ut iterum exteris, apud quos peregrinatus eſt, quantum per nos poſſet, vetus innotefceret hospes; & famâ, quâ ſemel floruit, de novo aliquantulum reviviſceret. De nobis nihil auſi polliceri, tuæ, lector, benevolentiae acceptum referemus, ſi Romanis auribus non prodeat omnino indignus; ſi Italis, quibus
cum

cum ei docta intercessit consuetudo, non multo ingrator,
in hac etiam versione, quam suis est in linguâ vernaculâ
popularibus.

Ex promisso, annotationes ipsius Authoris subiecimus
pauculas; cæteris eo consilio omissis, ne nimîi videremur,
in re non prorsus necessariâ. Hoc unicum exorandus
restas, amice lector, ut si quid in transferendo hoc car-
mine interpres vel lubens (quod rariùs fit) addiderit aut
variaverit, vel genio linguarum aut idiomatum coactus
diversitate prætermiserit, & excusandi & condonandi detur
locus; qui citiùs forsan dabitur, si te præfando non ultra
detineamus. Vive & bene vale.





THE AUTHOR'S

PROLOGUE

TO

THE WISH.

QUID dedicatum poscit Apollinem

Vates ? quid orat, de paterâ novum

Fundens liquorem ?

Hor. Ode 31. Lib. I.

Me quoties reficit gelidus Digentia Rivus,

Quem mandela bibit, rugosus frigore pagus,

Quid sentire putas ? quid credis, amice, precari ?

Id. Ep. 18. Lib. I.

That is,

When poets offering at Apollo's shrine,

Out of the sacred goblets pour new wine ;

What do they wish ? what do they then desire ?

When I'm at Epsom, or on Banstead Down,

Free from the wine, and smoke, and noise o'th' town,

When I those waters drink, and breathe that air ;

What are my thoughts ? what's my continual prayer ?

K

THE



THE WISH.

I.

I F. I live to be old, for I find I go ^a down,
 Let this be my fate, in a country ^b town,
 May I have a warm house, with a ^c stone at the gate,
 And a ^d cleanly young girl to rub my bald pate.

CHORUS.

May I govern my ^e passion with an absolute sway,
 And grow ^f wiser and better, as my strength wears away;
 Without gout or stone, by a gentle decay.

^a " Labuntur anni; nec pietas moram

" Rugis, & instanti senectæ

" Afferet, indomitæque morti."

Hor.

" Ocyor cervis, & agente ventos,

" Ocyor Euro."

Idem.

" Ocyor & cœli flammis, & tigride foetâ."

Lucan.

^b " O Rus, quando ego te aspiciam? quandoque licebit,



V O T U M.

 I Senii descendam, & cœpi vergere, ad annos
Rure mihi exigui sint, tepidique lares;
Præ foribus sit scamnum, & sit non fordida virgo,
Quæ molli foveat tempora calva manu.

C H O R U S.

Æquo animum imperio subigam, prudentior usu,
Ut carptim attenuor, Rex dominusque mei.
Nec podagræ, nec lithiasis cruciatibus urar;
Sed sensim extinctus devehar ad tumulum.

“ Nunc veterum libris, nunc somno & inertibus horis,

“ Ducere sollicitæ jucunda oblivia vitæ?”

Hor.

“ By the help whereof I may mount my easy Pad-Nag, mentioned in the third stanza; in the west of England, they call it an Upping-Stock.

“ Quæ non offendat sordibus.”

Hor.

“ ———Animum rege, qui, nisi paret,

“ Imperat; hunc frænis, hunc tu compesce catenâ.”

Idem.

“ Lenior & melior fiam, accedente senectâ.”

Idem.

II.

May my ^s little house stand on the ^b side of a hill,
 With an easy descent to a mead and a ⁱ mill,
 That when I've a mind I may hear my boy read,
 In the mill if it rains; if it's dry, in the mead.
 May I govern &c.

III.

Near a shady ^k grove, and a murmuring brook,
 With the ocean at ^l distance, whereon I may look,
 With a spacious plain, without hedge or stile,
 And an easy pad-nag to ride out a mile.
 May I govern &c.

^s "Parva, sed apta, domus."

^b Neither on the top nor the bottom; the best situation for a house or a city, affording both conveniency of cellars, and a descent to take off the waters.

ⁱ It will be thought the old man has made a very ill choice of a Mill to hear his boy read in; but they who make this objection, either know not, or at least do not consider, that noise helps deafness, which is incident to old age. That this is a truth, both experience and reason evidence.

I have known several who could hear little or nothing in their chambers; but when they were in a Coach rattling upon the stones, heard very well. I also knew a lady in Essex, whose name was Tyrrel, who, while she had occasion to discourse, used to beat a great drum, without which she could not hear at all; the reason whereof is this, the most frequent cause of deafness is the relaxation of the Tympanum or drum of the ear, which, by this violent and continual agitation of the air, is extended, and made more tight and springy, and better reflects sounds, like a Drum new-braced.

IV. With

II.

Ad declive jugum, placidoque quod imminet amni,
 Quà mola, quà pratum est, stet mea parva domus :
 Ut sit, ubi affideam Lectori Auditor alumno,
 Si sudus, vel si Jupiter udus erit.
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

III.

Quà Nemus umbrosum, & salientis murmura rivi,
 Esto in conspectu, sed procul esto, mare.
 Planities juxtà, sine fossâ aut sepe, mihi que
 Porrectam & manno det spatiosa viam.
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

- “ Et paulum sylvæ super his foret.” Hor.
 “ Et tecto vicinus jugis aquæ fons.” Idem.
 “ Fons etiam Rivo dare nomen idoneus, ut nec
 “ Frigidior Thracam, neque purior ambiat Hebrus.” Idem.
 “ Labuntur altis interim ripis aquæ ; —
 “ Fontesque lymphis obstrepunt manantibus,
 “ Somnos quod invitet leves.” Idem.
 “ — Per pronum trepidans cum murmure rivum.” Idem.
 “ Levis crepante lymphâ defilit pede.” Idem.
 “ Unde loquaces
 “ Lymphæ defiliunt.” Idem.
 “ Neptunum procul à terris spectare furem.” Idem.
 “ — Jactantibus æquora ventis,
 “ E terrâ, magnum alterius spectare laborem,
 “ — Tuâ sine parte pericli :
 “ Non quia vexari quenquam est jucunda voluptas,
 “ Sed quibus ipse malis careas, quia cernere dulce est.” Lucr.

IV. Flaccus,

IV.

With Horace and ^m Petrarch, and two or three more
Of the best wits, that reign'd in the ages before;
With roast ⁿ mutton, rather than ven'son or teal,
And ^o clean, tho' coarse linen, at every meal.

May I govern &c.

V.

With a ^p pudding on Sundays, with stout humming
liquor,
And remnants of Latin to welcome the vicar,
With ^q Monte-Fiascone, or ^r Burgundy wine,
To drink the ^s King's health as oft as I dine.

May I govern &c.

^m A famous Italian poet, who flourished in the thirteenth century; he was one of the first restorers of learning. The author of this Wish has begun to write his life, and designs (God willing) in a short time to publish it.

ⁿ "Accipe nunc, victus tenuis quæ quantaque secum

"Afferat: Imprimis valeas bene, nam variæ res

"Ut noceant homini, credas, memor illius escæ

"Quæ simplex olim tibi federit. At simul assis

"Miscueris Elixæ, simul conchylia Turdis:

"Dulcia se in bilem vertent, stomachoque tumultum

"Lenta feret pituita: vides ut pallidus omnis

"Cœnâ defurgat dubiâ; quin corpus onustum

"Hesternis vitiis, animum quoque prægravat unâ,

"Atque affigit humi divinæ particulam Auræ."

Hor.

^o "—Ne turpe toral, ne fordida mappa

"Corruget nares, ne non & Cantharus & Lanx

"Ostendat tibi te."

Idem.

IV.

Flaccus, Petrarcha, & veterum liber unus & alter
 Adfint, ingenii quos celebravit honor.
 Commendet dapibus melior, potiorque ferinâ,
 Fercula simplicitas munditiæque mea,
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

V.

Sabbata distinguat fartum, conviva sacerdos,
 Docti sermones, interiorque cadus.
 Nec vini, Burgunde, tui mihi Anecdota defint,
 Quæ Regi, quoties prandeo, sacra bibam.
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

“ Et mundus victus, non deficiente crumenâ.” Idem.

“ Mundæque parvo sub lare pauperum

“ Cœnæ.” Idem.

“ Pauperies immunda domûs procul abfit : ego, utrûm

“ Nave ferar magnâ, an parvâ, ferar unus & idem. Idem.

Though the Poet never eats any, he provides this dish for his guests ; but principally in observance of the old English custom, to let no Sunday pass without a pudding. From this, and many passages before, it is evident that he is a very superstitious fellow.

A town in Tuscany celebrated for good Wine, and the Epitaph of a Dutch man buried there ; all the books which treat of travelling through Italy relate this story at large. But since it may be new to some who shall read this, I will set it down in few words : A Dutch traveller with his servant lighted at the Inn which lies out of the town, and thence sent his servant into it to find out the best Wine, ordering him to write Est upon the door of the house wherein he found good wine ;

VI. Purpura

VI.

May my wine be vermillion, may my malt drink be pale,
 In neither extreme, or too mild or too stale:
 In lieu of deserts, unwholesome and dear,
 Let ^t Lodi or Parmesan bring up the rear.
 May I govern &c.

VII.

Nor ^u Tory, or Whig, Observer or Trimmer
 May I be, nor against the law's torrent a swimmer.
 May I mind what I speak, what I write and hear read,
 And with matters of state never trouble my head.
 May I govern &c.

where he found better, Est, Est; where the best, Est, Est, Est; the servant obeyed his commands punctually. The master follows, and finds the Tavern bearing this last inscription; and drank so much, that it cast him into a fever whereof he died. His servant buried him in the Church, engraving upon his tomb-stone this epitaph, which is still to be seen there;

Est, Est, Est.

Propter nimium Est.

Jo. de Fuc. D. meus mortuus est.

^r Beauln, a town in the Dukedom of Burgundy, famous for a magnificent Hospital, and the excellency of its wines, which are incomparably the best in France, if not in the world.

"Experto crede Roberto."

I do not speak this by hear-say.

VIII. Let

VII.

Purpura sit Baccho, Cereri sit pallor; & ævo
 Maturus justo detur utrique sapor.
 Divite pro victu, luxuque salubrior omni,
 Caseus esto tuus, Parma, corona dapum.
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

VII.

Liber & immunis, nullis à partibus adstem,
 Nec legum adversus vim fluviumque natem;
 Quid loquar, aut scribam, cautusque & providus author,
 Ire finam regni res, velut ire volunt.
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

“ Hinc ad vina redit lætus, & alteris

“ Te mensis adhibet Deum.

“ Te multà prece, te prosequitur mero

“ Diffuso pateris, & laribus tuum

“ Miscet nomen, uti Græcia Castoris,

“ Et magni memor Herculis.

“ Longas, ô utinam, Dux bone, ferias

“ Præstes hesperis, dicimus integro

“ Sicci mane die, dicimus uvidi,

“ Cùm Sol oceano subest.”

Hor.

Laus Pompeii, a wonderful fertile town in the dutchy of Milan, whose cheese is of greater fame than Parmesan.

Those odious names of distinction kindled great animosity and strangeness, and even hatred, betwixt relations and friends.

VIII.

Let the Gods, who dispose of every King's crown,
 Whomsoever they please, set up and pull down;
 I'll pay the whole shilling impos'd on my head,
 Tho' I go without ^w Claret that night to my bed.
 May I govern &c.

IX.

I'll bleed without grumbling though ^x that tax should
 appear
 As oft as new Moons, or weeks in a year.
 For why should I let a seditious word fall,
^y Since my lands in ^z Utopia pay nothing at all?
 May I govern &c.

X.

Tho' I care not for riches, may I not be so poor,
 That the rich without shame cannot enter my door;
^a May they court my converse, may they take much
 delight
 My old stories to hear in a winter's long night.
 May I govern &c.

^w If that should happen, it would be a shrewd affliction to the Poet.

^x A Poll-bill.

^y A good encouragement to pay for his head.

^z A place in Jupiter, or the Moon, or some other of the planets; for it is not to be found in the map of the world.

VIII.

Di, quos imperium penes est, rerumque potestas,
 Regna, quibus visum est, dent, adimantque data.
 Impositum capiti solvam non invidus affem,
 Una licet tubulo nox cyathoque caret.
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

IX.

Solvam ego, nec querulus contra mussabo, tributa
 Si possant menses hebdomadesque nova;
 Cur etenim obmussans duram vocitavero legem,
 Cum fundi solvant nil mei in Uropiâ?
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

X.

Non peto divitias; nec sim tam fordidè egenus,
 Nauseet ut dives testa subire mea:
 Quin mecum historils ad largum circulus ignem
 Decipere hybernae tædia noctis amet.
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

* " —Pauperemque dives

" Me petit."

Hor.

" —Aniles

" Ex re fabellas."

Idem.

XI.

My small stock of wit may I not misapply,
 To flatter ill men, be they never so high;
 Nor mispend the few moments I steal from the grave,
 In fawning and cringing like a dog or a slave.

May I govern &c.

XII.

May none whom I love, to so great^b riches rise,
 As to slight their acquaintance, and their old friends
 despise;

So low or so high may none of them be,
 As to move either pity or envy in me.

May I govern &c.

XIII.

A friendship I wish for, but alas! 'tis in vain,
 Jove's store-house is empty, and can't it supply,
 So firm, that no change of times, envy, or gain,
 Or flattery, or Woman, should have power to untie.

May I govern &c.

^b The Spanish proverb says,

"Let not God make our friends so rich, as to forget us."

^c "Fortuna, sævo læta negotio,

"Ludum insolentem ludere pertinax,

"Transmutat incertos honores,

"Nunc mihi, nunc alii, benigna.

XIV. But

XI.

Regum ut laudator fiam, vitiisque minister,
Ingenium nolim prostituïſſe meum;
Nec, canis ut caudam submittam & blandiar inſtar,
Perbreve, quod morti ſubtraho, tempus agam.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

XII.

Ad tantas nec furgat opes, quem diligo, quiſquam,
Neſciat ut notos, prætereatque videns;
Tam ſupra ſit nemo ſitus, tam nemo ſit infra,
Ut mihi vel livor, vel fiet inde dolor.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

XIII.

Detur & oh! (ſi poſco quod æquum eſt poſcere) fidæ,
Nec tamen ingentis, cultus amicitiae;
Cultus amicitiae, quam tempora nulla valebunt,
Quam nullæ rerum diſſoluiſſe vices.
Æquo animum imperio &c.

“ Laudo manentem; ſi celeres quatit

“ Pennas, reſigno quæ dedit, & meâ

“ Virtute me involvo——

“ ——Hinc apicem rapax

“ Fortuna cum ſtridore acuto

“ Suſtinet, hic poſuiſſe gaudet.”

Hor.

XIV. Sin

XIV.

But if friends prove unfaithful, and fortune a^c whore,
Still may I be virtuous, though I am poor;
My life then as useless, may I freely resign,
When no longer I relish true wit and good wine.

May I govern &c.

XV.

To outlive my^d senses may it not be my fate,
To be blind, to be deaf, to know nothing at all;
But rather let death come before 'tis so late,
And while there's some^e sap in it, may my^f tree fall.

May I govern &c.

XVI.

I hope I shall have no occasion to send
For priests or physicians, till I'm so near mine end,
g That I have eat all my bread, and drank my last glass;
h Let them come then, and set their seals to my pass.

May I govern &c.

^d May I not lose my sight, my hearing, and my memory, and be a burden to my friends, and myself, "Telluris inutile Pondus," a dead unuseful burden to the ground.

"———Ultima semper

"Expectanda dies homini est, dicique beatus

"Ante obitum nemo supremaque funera debet."

Ovid.

* If you tell an Italian, such a one is a rich, or happy man; he'll reply, "Dammi lo morto," as much as to say, Let me see him dead, and then it will be evident whether he is or not; before that, no true judgment is to be made.

XIV.

Sin comites infidi, & sit fortuna proterva,
 Salva mihi virtus esto, licebit inops.
 Tum demùm videatur iners & inutilis ætas,
 Cùm mihi nec vinum, nec sapit ingenium.
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

XV.

Nec miserè morbosum adeò delira senectus
 Conterat, ut faciat me supereffe mihi;
 Morte minùs ferâ potiùs mea concidat arbor,
 Dum ramis aliquis succus & humor inest.
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

XVI.

Nec priùs accersam medicum, nec pharmacopolam;
 Quàm propè jam summum clausurit hora diem.
 Totum ubi desumpsi panem, cyathumque supremum,
 Tum mihi subsignent, ilicet, ire licet.
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

^f Some corporeal and intellectual vigour.

^g The poet alludes to a tradition among the Turks, who believe, that when any one is born into the world, there is such a quantity of meat and drink set before him, which when he has consumed, he must die. The moral whereof is, he that desires to live long, must be sparing in his meat and drink.

^h That I may die regularly, observing all the ceremonies, formalities, and punctualities: "A la coûtume," which is, according to our barbarous translation, "To a Cow's thumb."

XVII. Forti

XVII.

With a courage undaunted, may I face my last day,
 And when I am dead may the better sort say,
 In the morning when sober, in the evening when
 mellow,
 He's gone, and not left behind him his fellow.
 May I govern &c.

XVIII.

Without any ⁱ noise when I've pass'd o'er the stage,
 And decently acted what part ^k fortune gave,
 And put off my ^l vest in a ^m chearful old age,
 May a few honest fellows see me laid in my grave.
 May I govern &c.

XIX.

I care not, whether under a turf or a stone,
 With any inscription upon it, or none:
 If a thousand years hence, ⁿ Here lies W. P.
 Shall be read on my tomb, what is it to me?
 May I govern &c.

¹ "Secretum iter, & fallentis semita vitæ."

Hor.

"Nec vixit malè, qui natus moriensque sefellit."

Idem.

² "—Quem dederat cursum Fortuna, peregi."

Virg.

³ My garments of flesh, wherein I acted my part on the stage of the world; when the farce is done, and the curtain drawn.

XX. Yet

XVII.

Forti atque impavido suprema ubi venerit hora,
 Hoc mihi qui dicat, sit, repetatque Vale:
 Mortuus es, cui nullum aut mane aut vespere, nullum
 Aut ficcum aut madidum, Pope, videbo parem.
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

XVIII.

Quam fortuna dedit, fabellâ ubi ritè peractâ
 Exierim scenâ clam, strepituque procul,
 Et placidam exuerim, carnis cum veste, senectam,
 Pulvere me comitum condat amica manus.
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

XIX.

Me nil sollicitat, faxône an cespite figner,
 Nominet an tumulus me, fileátne meus.
 Mille ubi transierint anni, quæ tanta sequetur
 Gloria, si forsan litera bina legar?
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

^m "———Precor integrâ

" Cum mente nec turpem senectam

" Degere, nec citharâ carentem."

Hor.

ⁿ The poet presumes he shall have a very short and modest epitaph, if any; only the two first letters of his name.

XX.

Yet one wish I add, for the sake of those ° few
 Who in reading these lines any pleasure shall take;
 May I leave a good ° fame, and a sweet-smelling name.
 Amen. Here an end of my Wishes I make.

C H O R U S.

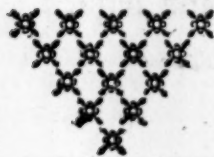
May I govern my passion with an absolute sway,
 And grow wiser and better, as my strength wears away;
 Without gout or stone, by a gentle decay.

° " —Non, ut me miretur turba, laboro,

" Contentus paucis lectoribus." —

° " Quæ post fata venit Gloria, sera venit."

Mart.



SWEET

XX.

Si tamen hos versus, siquem legisse juvabit,
 Hoc addo optatis, & superaddo nihil:
 Dulcis honor virtutum, & odoræ gratia famæ,
 Votique & vitæ terminus esto meæ.

C H O R U S.

Æquo animum imperio subigam, prudentior usu,
 Ut carptim attenuor, Rex dominusque mei.
 Nec podagræ, nec lithiasis cruciatibus urar,
 Sed sensim extinctus devehar ad tumulum.

Though fame will not concern me, after I am dead, yet I wish for it, because it will
 be a pleasure to my surviving friends:

“ Si quos superesse volunt Dii.”

Hor.

If I do not (which has happened to many old men) outlive all my friends.





SWEET WILLIAM'S

FAREWELL TO BLACK-EY'D SUSAN.

I.

LL in the Downs the fleet was moor'd,
 The streamers waving in the wind,
 When black-ey'd Susan came on board;

Oh! where shall I my true love find?

Tell me, ye jovial sailors, tell me true,
 Does my sweet William sail among the crew?

II.

William, who high upon the yard,
 Rock'd with the billows to and fro;
 Soon as her well-known voice he heard,
 He sigh'd, and cast his eyes below.
 The cord slides swiftly through his glowing hands,
 And (quick as lightning) on the deck he stands.

III. So



G U L I E L M U S

S U S A N N Æ V A L E D I C E N S.

I.
N statione fuit classis, fusisque per auras
Ludere vexillis & fluitare dedit;
Cum navem ascendit Susanna; O dicite, nauta,
Nostræ ubi deliciae sunt? ubi noster amor?
Dicite vos, animi fortes, sed dicite verum,
Agminibus vestris num Gulielmus inest?

II.

Pendulus in summi Gulielmus vertice mali
Hinc agitabatur fluctibus, inde, maris;
Protinus, ut vocem bene notam audivit, ad infrà
Præmisit gemitum, nec piger ipse sequi:
Vixque manu tangens funes, & præpete labens
Descensu, alati fulguris instar, adest.

III. Sic.

III.

So the sweet lark, high pois'd in air,
 Shuts close his pinions to his breast,
 (If, chance, his mate's shrill note he hear)
 And drops at once into her nest.
 The noblest captain in the British fleet,
 Might envy William's lips those kisses sweet.

IV.

O Sufan, Sufan, lovely dear !
 My vows shall ever true remain ;
 Let me kiss off that falling tear :
 We only part to meet again.
 Change as ye list, ye winds ; my heart shall be
 The faithful compass, that still points to thee.

V.

Believe not what the landmen say,
 Who tempt with doubts thy constant mind ;
 They'll tell thee, sailors, when away,
 In every port a mistress find :
 Yes, yes, believe them when they tell thee so,
 For thou art present, wheresoe'er I go.

VI.

If to fair India's coast we sail,
 Thy eyes are seen in diamonds bright :

Thy

III.

Sic alto in cœlo tremulis se librat ut alis,
Si sociæ accipiat forsan alauda sonos,
Devolat extemplo; clausisque ad pectora pennis,
In charæ nidum præcipitatur avis.
Basia, quæ Susanna suo permittit amanti,
Navarcha optârit maximus esse sua.

IV.

Suave meum, & vitâ Susanna ô charior ipsâ,
Sunt mea, quæ vovi, sunt tibi vota rata;
Pendentem ex oculo da gemmam exosculer illam:
Gratior ut reditu sit, Gulielmus abit.
Quò velit, inclinet ventus; te verget ad unam
Cor meum, ut ad boream nautica vergit acus.

V.

Terrâ degentes vitam, tua pectora fidâ
Tentabunt dubio sollicitare metu:
In quovis portu, sed noli ô! credere, dicent,
Nauta, quod accendat mobile pectus, habet.
Quin ô! quin credas; quodcunque invifero littus,
Tu mihi, tu præsens ignis & ardor eris.

VI.

Sive Indus gemmarum, eboris seu fertilis Afer,
Seu mihi visendus dives odoris Arabs:

88 SWEET WILLIAM'S FAREWELL

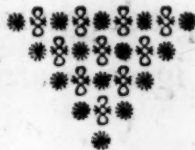
Thy breath is Africk's spicy gale;
Thy skin is ivory so white:
Thus every beauteous object, that I view,
Wakes in my soul some charms of lovely Sue.

VII.

Though battle call me from thy arms,
Let not my pretty Susan mourn;
Though cannons roar, yet safe from harms
William shall to his dear return;
Love turns aside the balls that round me fly,
Lest precious tears should drop from Susan's eye.

VIII.

The boatswain gave the dreadful word,
The sails their swelling bosom spread;
No longer must she stay aboard:
They kiss'd; she sigh'd; he hung his head.
Her less'ning boat unwilling rows to land:
Adieu! she cries; and wav'd her lily-hand.



TWEED-

Esse domi cunctas tecum reputabo relictas,
 Quas ostendet Arabs, Afer, & Indus, opes.
 Quodcunque egregium, pulchrum, vel dulce videbo,
 Occurret quiddam, quod memorabo, tui.

VII.

Nec, mea lux, doleas ; patriæ si causa requirat,
 Ut procul amplexu poscar ad arma tuo ;
 Qui tibi, bellorum qui fulmine tutus ab omni,
 Post aliquot menses restituendus ero.
 Ne dulces istos contristet fletus ocellos,
 Mille avertendo tela, cavebit Amor,

VIII.

Solvere naucleri jussit Vox ferrea navem,
 Vela tumescentes explicuere sinus :
 Dixit uterque, Vale ; & lacrymis simul oscula miscens,
 Addidit hæc gemitus, ille recline caput.
 Invita & tardè ad terram Susanna recedit,
 Et niveâ repetit, Vive, valeque, manu.





T W E E D - S I D E.

W H A T beauties does Flora disclose?
How sweet are her smiles upon Tweed?
Yet Mary's, still sweeter than those,
Both nature and fancy exceed.
Nor daisy, nor sweet-blushing rose,
Nor all the gay flowers of the field,
Nor Tweed, gliding gently through those,
Such beauty and pleasure does yield.

The warblers are heard in the grove,
The linnet, the lark, and the thrush;
The black-bird, and sweet-cooing dove,
With musick enchant every bush.
Come, let us go forth to the mead,
Let us see how the primroses spring;
We'll lodge in some village on Tweed,
And love, where the feathered folks sing.

T U E D A.

UAS aperit veneres ! quàm Flora arridet antenum,

Ad placidam Tuedæ lene fluentis aquam !

His tamen, his cunctis, formosior una Maria,

Naturæ pariter vincit & artis opes.

Non rosa, non violæ, non picto margine bellis,

Totaque luxuries, quæ variatur humus ;

Non, quæ subrepens blando interlabitur agros

Flumine, tam suavi Tueda decore nitet.

Sylva choris avium resonat vocalis ; & omne

Virgultum harmoniâ fervet, & omne nemus.

Miscent & merulæ numeros, gemitusque palumbes ;

Desuper aërios addit alauda modos.

Vernantem in campum mecum descende, novique

Videris, ut furgat primula, veris honos.

Dum populus circùm cantat pennatus, amori

Quàm mecum ad Tuedam lenta vacare potes !

How does my love pass the long day?

Does Mary not tend a few sheep?

Do they never carelessly stray,

While happily she lies asleep?

Tweed's murmurs should lull her to rest,

Kind nature indulging my bliss;

To relieve the soft pains of my breast,

I'd steal an ambrosial kiss.

'Tis she does the virgins excell,

No beauty with her can compare;

Love's graces all round her do dwell;

She's fairest, where thousands are fair.

Say, charmer, where do thy flocks stray?

Oh! tell me, at noon where they feed?

Shall I seek them on sweet-winding Tay,

Or the pleasanter banks of the Tweed?



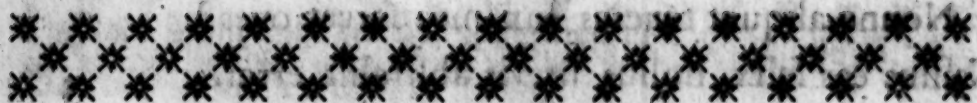
LUCY

Quo minuit studio, quo longas decipit horas?
Nonne aliquot teneras lux mea servat oves?
Nullus eas felix, nullus brevis abstrahit error,
Dum furtim somnus lumina claudit heræ?
Murmure jucundo mollem suadere soporem
Si possit votis Tueda secunda meis;
Ambrosiam labiis, animum quæ mulceat ægrum,
Lætusque & tacitus, furripuisse velim.

Vulgares inter flammæ meæ emicat ignis,
Ut nusquam formâ nympha sit ulla pari:
Pluribus à pulcris, à mille & mille venustis,
Distinguunt vitam gratia multa meam.
Suaviolum, quin fare, meum; quæ pascua malunt,
Aut ubi, sub medio sole, vagantur oves?
Ad Tavæ errantes quæram sinuosa fluentia?
Quæramve ad Tuedæ candidioris aquam?



LUCIA



LUCY AND COLIN.

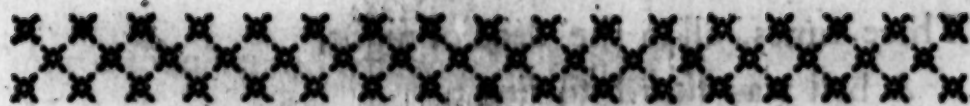
I.

 F Leinster, fam'd for maidens fair,
 Bright Lucy was the grace;
 Nor e'er did Liffy's limpid stream
 Reflect so fair a face.
 Till luckless love, and pining care,
 Impair'd her rosy hue,
 Her coral lips, and damask cheeks,
 And eyes of glossy blue.

II.

Oh, have you seen a lily pale,
 When beating rains descend?
 So droop'd the slow-consuming maid,
 Her life now near it's end.
 By Lucy warn'd, of flattering swains
 Take heed, ye easy fair:
 Of vengeance due to broken vows,
 Ye perjur'd swains, beware.

III. Three



LUCIA & CORYDON.

I.

 UAS, venerum fœcunda parens, Lagenia. novit,
Lucia formarum gloria, flosque fuit:

Ora nec aspectu tam læta & pulchra Modoni

Flumine de liquido pura reflexit aqua.

Sed dolor, & curæ, lætabile quicquid edentes,

Egregium sensim diminuere decus;

Sed deceptus amor carptim privavit ocellos:

Gemmis, curaliis labra, rosisque genas.

II.

Vidistis? (quin. sæpe videtis!) ut languida marcent

Lilia, quæ subitæ pręgravat imber aquæ?

Lento sic periit tabo, sic palluit illa,

Ad finem extremo jam properante die.

Hoc monitæ exemplo, blandos fallacis amantis,

Credula vos nymphæ corda, timete dolos:

Discite, vos juvenes, læsam quàm certa dæorum

Vindicta insequitur, quàm gravis ira, fidem.

III. Tinnitu:

III.

Three times, all in the dead of night,
A bell was heard to ring;
And shrieking at her window thrice,
The raven flap'd his wing.
Too well the love-lorn maiden knew
The solemn boding sound,
And thus, in dying words, bespoke
The virgins weeping round.

IV.

I hear a voice you cannot hear,
Which says, I must not stay;
I see a hand you cannot see,
Which beckons me away.
By a false heart, and broken vows,
In early youth I die:
Am I to blame, because his bride
Is thrice as rich as I?

V.

Ah, Colin! give not her thy vows,
Vows due to me alone;
Nor thou, fond maid, receive his kiss,
Nor think him all thy own.

To-morrow

III.

Tinnitu sonuit terno campanula, cuncta
 Nocte intempesta cum fluere loca.
 Terque alâ increpitans cornix, rostroque fenestram
 Pulsans, lethales edidit ore sonos.
 Accepit, novitque omen, bene conscia virgo
 Fati, feralis quod recinebat avis;
 Et moriens nymphis circum lacrymantibus infit,
 Sic super exequiis illacrymata suis.

IV.

Vocem ego, quam vobis non est audire, jubentem
 Audio, maturem præcipitemque fugam.
 Dextram ego, quam vobis non est spectare, vetantem.
 Specto, ne fingam quid mediterve moræ.
 In primæ morior succisa heu! flore juventæ,
 Pectoris infidi capta puella dolo.
 Idne æquum & fas est vitio mihi vertere, sponsæ
 Quòd minor est longè dos mea dote nova?

V.

Vota mihi, Juvenis, soli mihi credita, nullâ
 Oh! alienari conditione finas.
 At neque tu, virgo, blandè nunc oscula dantem,
 Quòd tuus est hodie, dixeris esse tuum.

O

Jungere

To-morrow in the church to wed,
 Impatient, both prepare;
 But know, fond maid; and know, false man,
 That Lucy will be there.

VI.

There bear my corse, ye comrades, bear,
 The bridegroom blith to meet;
 He in his wedding-trim so gay,
 I in my winding-sheet.
 She spoke, she died;—her corse was born,
 The bridegroom blith to meet;
 He in his wedding-trim so gay,
 She in her winding-sheet.

VII.

Then what were perjur'd Colin's thoughts?
 How were these nuptials kept?
 The bridemen flock'd round Lucy dead,
 And all the village wept.
 Compassion, Shame, Remorse, Despair,
 At once his bosom swell;
 The damps of death bedew'd his brows,
 He shook, he groan'd, he fell.

VIII. From

Jungere cras dextræ dextram properatis uterque,

Et tardè interea creditis ire diem.

Credula quin virgo, juvenis quin perfide, uterque.

Scite, quod & pacti Lucia testis erit.

VI.

Exangue oh! illuc, comites, deferte cadaver,

Quà semel oh! iterum congregiamur, ait;

Vestibus ornatus sponsalibus ille, caputque

Ipsa sepulchrali vineta pedesque stola.

Dixit, & occubuit—delatum exangue cadaver,

Quà semel in longum congredierentur, erat:

Vestibus ornatus sponsalibus ille, caputque

Illa sepulchrali vineta pedesque stola.

VII.

Quo thalamos ritu credas celebrarier istos!

Ut Corydon animi discruciatum erat!

Lucia ubi exanimis jacuit, coiere juvenis,

Et tota in fletus villa soluta fuit.

Extemplo juvenem pudor, ira, insania, luctus

Distrahit, & furiis exagitatus amor;

Pallidaque humectans gelidis sudoribus ora,

Perfidiae ingemuit conscius, & cecidit.

VIII.

From the vain bride, (ah bride no more!)

The varying crimson fled;

When, stretch'd before her rival's corse,

She saw her husband dead.

He to his Lucy's new made grave,

Convey'd with trembling swains,

One mould with her, beneath one sod,

For ever now remains.

IX.

Oft at this grave, the constant hind

And plighted maid are seen;

With garlands gay, and true-love knots,

They deck the sacred green.

But, swain forsworn, whoe'er thou art,

This hallow'd spot forbear;

Remember Colin's dreadful fate,

And fear to meet him there.



ADVICE

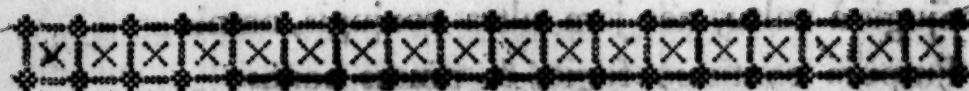
VIII.

Conjugis à vultu, nec jam ultra conjugis, omnis
 Purpura continuo fugit, & omnis honos :
 Rivalem & sponsum, extensum cum corpore corpus,
 Funera cùm vidit procubuisse duo.
 Virginis ad tumulum desertæ ille, ossibus ossa
 Mixturus, juvenum lugubre fertur onus ;
 Idem nunc restat sub eodem cespite pulvis,
 Unaque cum nymphâ contumulatur humus.

IX.

Sæpius hunc visunt, qui numina justa verentur ;
 Cum fidâ pariter virgine fidus amans.
 Textilibus fertis, vittisque in mutua nexis,
 Sæpius hunc signant condecorantque locum.
 Sed quicumque fidem dederis, nec fœdere certo
 Servatam, à sacro cespite fiste gradum.
 Quod subiit Corydon fatum, memor esto ; nec illic
 Te tristi occurso terreat umbra, cave.





A D V I C E T O C H L O E.

I.

 * D *

 E A R Chloë, while thus beyond measure,
 You treat me with doubts and disdain,
 You rob all your youth of its pleasure,
 And hoard up an old age of pain.
 Your maxim, that love is still founded
 On charms that will quickly decay,
 You'll find to be very ill grounded,
 When once you its dictates obey.

II.

The love, that from beauty is drawn,
 By kindness you ought to improve;
 Soft looks and gay smiles are the dawn,
 Fruition's the sun-shine of love:
 And though the bright beams of your eyes
 Should be clouded, that now are so gay,
 And darkness possess all the skies,
 We ne'er can forget it was day.

I

III. Old



CHLOE MONITA.

R.

*****UM fastu me, chara Chloe, fas præter & æquum,
 * D * Subruis, & reficis spe, cruciasque metu,

 Deperdis, lætæ quod amœnum est omne juventæ;
 Inque senectutem triste reponis onus.

Forma brevis, dicis, flos est ætatis, amorque
 Rebus, quæ pereunt, ortus, & ipse perit;
 Hoc tibi persuades: sed re modo dicta probâris,
 Quàm male persuades, experiendo scies.

II.

Ut sit perpetuus, formâ qui nascitur, ut sit:
 Mutuus, officiis crescere debet amor.
 Sunt blandi rîsus primordia lucis; amore,
 Tum modo, cùm fruimur, fulget aperta dies.
 Si tibi nox tenebris illos obvelet ocellos,
 Qui tam jucundum nunc rutilumque nitent;
 Si totum erîpiat cœlum caligine, quanta,
 Dicemus memores, Lux aliquando fuit!

III. Darbæum:

III.

Old Darby, with Joan by his side,
You've often regarded with wonder;
He's dropfical, ſhe is fore-ey'd,
Yet they're ever uneaſy aſunder.

Together they totter about,
Or fit in the ſun at the door;
And at night, when old Darby's pot's out,
His Joan will not ſmoke a whiff more.

IV.

No beauty nor wit they poſſeſs,
Their ſeveral failings to ſmother;
Then what are the charms, can you gueſs,
That make them ſo fond of each other?
'Tis the pleaſing remembrance of youth,
The endearments which youth did beſtow;
The thoughts of paſt pleaſure and truth,
The beſt of our bleſſings below.

V.

Theſe traces for ever will laſt;
No ſickneſs or time can remove;
For when youth and beauty are paſt,
And age brings the winter of love;
A frienſhip inſenſibly grows,
By reviews of ſuch raptures as theſe;
The current of fondneſs ſtill flows,
Which decrepit old age cannot freeze.

THE

III.

Darbæum en vetulum vetulâ cum conjuge ! vitam
Quàm placide infirmum par, & amanter agunt !
Blæsa illa est oculis, & crura hydropicus ille
Vix trahit ; at letho majus abesse malum est.
Gressibus invalidis conjux cum conjuge reptat ;
Aut simul apricans confidet ante fores ;
Cùmque ille extremum cyathi desumpserit haustum,
Deponit, certâ lege, Joanna tubum.

IV.

Cùm nulla utrivis, quicquid delinquit utervis,
Corporis excusent ingeniive bona ;
Quas esse aut illi veneres aut conjicis illi ?
Unde fit, alterius tam fit ut alter amans ?
Dulce recordari est actos feliciter annos,
Quàm sensim ad canam consenuere fidem ;
Inde sacrum fœdus, firmoque est copula nexu ;
Quâ melius terris Dii tribuere nihil.

V.

Longum illa, in longum, quæ nulla aboleverit ætas,
Nullaque morborum vis, monumenta manent :
Namque decor simul omnis abest & gratia formæ ;
Fitque, quod ætatis restat, amoris hyems ;
Crescit amicitia suavis reputantibus usus,
Quàm vel adhuc grati præteriere dies.
Quæque retardari possunt per nulla senectæ
Frigora, perpetuo gaudia fonte fluunt.

P

MUSCA.



T H E F L Y.

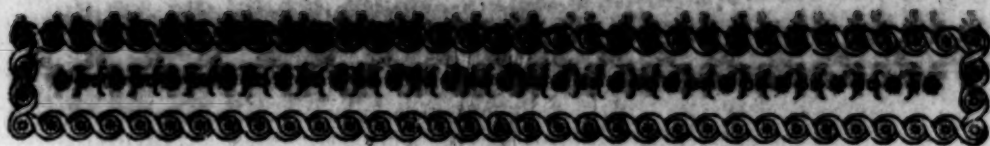
I.

USY, curious, thirsty fly,
B Drink with me, and drink as I;
 Freely welcome to my cup,
 Could'st thou sip, and sip it up;
 Make the most of life you may,
 Life is short, and wears away.

II.

Both alike, both thine and mine,
 Hasten quick to their decline;
 Thine's a summer, mine's no more,
 Though repeated to threescore;
 Threescore summers, when they're gone,
 Will appear as short as one.

THE



M U S C A.

I.

OTARE, musca, de meo aut quovis scypho.
 Vocata, non vocata, præsens advena,
 Lubens libensque curiosam exple sitim,
 Siccare totum si valebis poculum:
 Ævi fugacis punctulum carpe, arripe;
 Ævi, quod interire pergit indies.

II.

Utriusque vita properat, & tua & mea,
 Ad exitum cursu incitato vergere;
 Æstas tuæ, nec amplius spatium est meæ,
 Ad bis tricenæ usque si redit vices:
 Cùm præteribit bis tricena, sicuti
 Unius æstatis videbitur fuga.



THE INVITATION

TO

A ROBIN-RED-BREAST.

I.



DOMESTICK bird, whom wintry blasts
To seek for humane aid compell,
To me for warmth and shelter flie,
Welcome beneath my roof to dwell :
Supplies, thy hunger to relieve,
I'll daily at my window lay,
Assur'd, that daily those supplies
With grateful song thou wilt repay.

II.

Soon as the new-returning spring
Shall call thee forth to woods and groves,
Freely revisit then the scene,
Which notes as sweet as thine approves :

But if another winter's blast
 Thy friendly host to entertain
 In this its best effect appears
 That should in the winter's blast

RUBECULAM,

INVITATIO.

I.

HOSPES avis, conviva domo gratissima cuivis,
 Quam bruma humanam quærere cogit opem,
 Huc o! hyberni fugias ut frigora cœli,

Confuge, & incolumis sub lære vive meo:
 Unde tuam esuriem relevas, alimenta fenestræ
 Apponam, quoties itque reditque dies;
 Ufu etenim edidici, quod grato alimenta rependes
 Cantu, quæ dederit cunque benigna manus.

II.

Vere novo, tepidæ spirant cum molliter auræ,
 Et suus in quavis arbore vernat honos,
 Pro libitu ad lucos redeas, sylvasque revisas,
 Læta quibus resonat musica parque tuæ:

Sin

But if another winter's blast

Should bring me back my guest again,

Again with musick come prepar'd

Thy friendly host to entertain.

III.

The sacred power of harmony

In this its best effect appears,

That friendship in the strictest bands

It both engages and endears.

In musick's ravishing delights

You feather'd race with men agree ;

Of all the animated world

The only harmonias are we.



THE SNOW-DROP.

WITH head reclin'd, the snow-drop see!

The first of Flora's progeny,

In virgin modesty appear,

To hail and welcome in the year!

Fearless

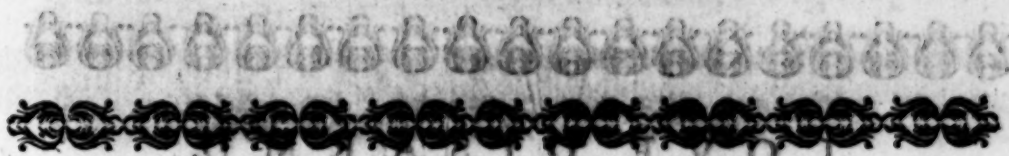
AD RUBECULAM, INVITATIO.

III

Sin iterum, sin forte iterum, inclementia brumæ
Ad mea dilectam tecta reducat avem,
Esto, redux, grato memor esto rependere cantu
Pabula, quæ dederit cunque benigna manus.

III.

Vis hinc harmoniæ, numerorum hinc sacra potestas
Conspicitur, nusquam conspicienda magis;
Vincula quod stabilis firmissima necesse amoris,
Vincula vix longâ diffocianda die,
Captat & incantat blando oblectamine musa
Humanum pariter pennigerumque genus;
Nos homines & aves, quotcunque animalia vivunt,
Nos soli, harmoniæ gens studiosa sumus.



FLORÆ PRIMITIÆ.

✻ V ✻ VIRGINEUM casto caput en! recline pudore
Flosculus ostentat, de nive nomen habens!
Ecce! recens natum primus resalutet ut annum,
Exerit e gelidâ se propemitter humo!

Nec

Fearless of winter, it defies
The rigour of inclement skies,
And early hastens forth to bring
The tidings of approaching spring.

Though simple in its dress and plain,
It ushers in a beauteous train;
And claims, how gaudy e'er they be,
The merit of precedency.

All that the gay or sweet compose,
The pink, the violet and the rose,
In fair succession as they blow,
Their glories to the snow-drop owe.



LOVE DISARM'D.

By Mr. P R I O R.

* * * * *
 * B *
 * * * * *
 * * * * *

EN EATH a myrtle's verdant shade,
 As Chloe half asleep was laid,
 Cupid perch'd lightly on her breast,
 And in that heaven desir'd to rest:
 Over her paps his wings he spread,
 Between he found a downy bed,
 And nestled in his little head.

Still

Nec rigidi conterret eum inclementia cœli,
 Frigida nec Boreæ vis, hyemisque minæ;
 Axe statim verso, quin protinus exit in auras,
 Veris ut instantis nuncia læta ferat.

Nativo quamvis cultu candoreque simplex,
 Pulchrum illâ inducit simplicitate chorum,
 Nec totidem veneres inter, quotcunque sequuntur,
 Se primum dubitat promeruisse locum.

Quicquid enim tenerum spirant, vel amabile miscent,
 Lilia, vel violæ, purpureæque rosæ,
 Quique aliis alii succedunt floribus, omne
 Ex uno excipiunt simplice flore decus.



A M O R I N E R M I S.

QUA myrtus ramis viridem contexuit umbram
 Diffusis, jacuit semisupina Chloe.
 Huc tacito accessit tendens vestigia gressu,
 Et furtim in molli pectore sedit amor.
 Expansis mammas alis protexit, & intus
 Intrusum occuluit parvulus erro caput.

Q

Ut

Still lay the God: the nymph surpriz'd,
Yet mistress of herself, devis'd,
How she the vagrant might enthrall;
And captive him, who captives all.
Her boddice half-way she unlac'd:
About his arms she flily cast
The filken bond, and held him fast.

The God awak'd; and thrice in vain
He strove to break the cruel chain:
And thrice in vain he shook his wing,
Incumber'd in the filken string.

Flutt'ring the God, and weeping said,
Pity poor Cupid, generous maid,
Who happen'd, being blind, to stray,
And on thy bosom lost his way:
Who stray'd, alas, but knew too well,
He never there must hope to dwell.
Set an unhappy pris'ner free,
Who ne'er intended harm to thee.

To me pertains not, she replies,
To know or care where Cupid flies;
What are his haunts, or which his way;
Where he would dwell, or whither stray:

Ut nympha excussit somnum, perterrita numen
In tepido sensit delituisse sinu.
At revocans animos, fraudem sub pectore versat,
Cætera qui fallit, fallere certa deum.
Tum solvens zonam, pueri per brachia ducit,
Et teneras vincit callida nympha manus.

Sopitum lædunt divum nova vincula; somne,
Non ita cum vinc'lis excutienda tuis;
Ter filum vano tentat diffringere nifu,
Ter frustra ad celerem tenditur ala fugam.

Et trepidam quatiens pennam, cum fletibus inquit,
Fortunæ ignoscas, blanda puella, meæ;
Ignoscas, si cæcum, inquit, me devius error
Duxerit ad pectus, candida virgo, tuum:
Devius error erat certè; namque heu bene nôram,
Quòd sedes illic non habiturus eram.
Dimittas captivum, oro; qui nil tibi, nympha, est
Molitus, certè nil tibi, nympha, mali.

Nec scio, nec me scire juvat, cui rettulit illa,
Unde puer venias, quòd fugiasve vagus;
Non mihi, quæ latebræ, quæ sint habitacula, curæ est,
Non mihi, quâ nectas in regione moram;

Yet will I never set thee free;
For harm was meant, and harm to me.

Vain fears that vex thy virgin heart I
I'll give thee up my bow and dart:
Untangle but this cruel chain,
And freely let me fly again.

Agreed! secure my virgin heart;
Instant give up thy bow and dart:
The chain I'll in return untie;
And freely thou again shalt fly.
Thus she the captive did deliver;
The captive thus gave up his quiver.

The God disarm'd, e'er since that day,
Passes his life in harmless play;
Flies round, or sits upon her breast,
A little, flutt'ring, idle guest.

E'er since that day, the beauteous maid,
Governs the world in Cupid's stead,
Directs his arrows, as she wills;
Gives grief or pleasure, spares or kills.

CHLOE

At non dimittam; neque enim tibi credo; parabas
Nam certè insidias, insidiasque mihi.

Virgineum quæ curæ urgent tibi pectus inanes!

Ipsæ lubens arcus, & tibi tela dabo:

Captivo mihi, chara Chloe, si vincula solves,
Et me, quò libeat, rursus abire fines.

Virgineum defende meum de vulnere pectus,

Et mihi des arcus, & mihi tela lubens:

Captivo tibi, charæ puer, tum vincula solvam,

Et te, quò libeat, rursus abire finem.

Vincula sic puero solvit nympha, & sua nympha,

Vincula solventi, tradidit arma puer.

Se deus hinc lusu puerili exercet inermis,

Nec juvenes curat virgineosque greges:

Interdum ad pectus volitat, nymphamque revisit;

Sed sedet innocuum numen, & hospes iners.

Hinc arcus pharetramque gerens funestaque tela

Pro libitu passim dirigit arma Chloe;

Pro libitu parcit vel vulnerat; ipsa Cupido

Et simul in terris regnat, & ipsa Venus.

CHLOE



CHLOE HUNTING.

By the same Hand.

BEHIND her neck her comely tresses tied,
 Her iv'ry quiver graceful by her side,
 A hunting Chloe went: she lost her way,
 And through the woods uncertain chanc'd to stray.
 Apollo passing by beheld the maid;
 And, Sister dear, bright Cynthia, turn, he said;
 The hunted hind lies close in yonder brake.
 Loud Cupid laugh'd, to see the God's mistake:
 And laughing cried, Learn better, great divine,
 To know thy kindred, and to honour mine.
 Rightly advis'd, far hence thy sister seek,
 Or on Meander's banks, or Latmus' peak.
 But in this nymph, my friend, my sister know;
 She draws my arrows, and she bends my bow.
 Fair Thames she haunts, and every neighb'ring grove
 Sacred to soft recess, and gentle love.

Go,



CHLOE VENATRIX.

FORTÉ Chloe, pulchros nodo collecta capillos
 Post collum, pharetraque latus succincta decorâ,
 Venatrix ad sylvam ibat ; cervumque secuta
 Elapsum visu, deserta per avia tendit
 Incerta. Errantem nympham conspexit Apollo,
 Et, Converte tuos, dixit, mea Cynthia, cursus ;
 En ibi (monstravitque manu) tibi cervus anhelat
 Occultus dumo, latebrisque moratur in illis.

Improbis hæc audit Amor, lepidumque cachinnum
 Attollens, Poterantne etiam tua numina falli ?
 Hinc quæso, bone Phœbe, tuam dignosce sororem,
 Et melius venerare meam. Tua Cynthia longè
 Mæandri ad ripas, aut summi in vertice Latmi,
 Versatur ; nostra est soror hæc, nostra, inquit, amica est :
 Hæc nostros promit calamos, arcumque sonantem
 Incurvat, Tamumque colens, placidosque recessus.
 Lucorum, quos alma quies sacravit amor.

Go, with thy Cynthia, hurl the pointed spear
 At the rough boar, or chace the flying deer :
 I, and my Chloe, take a nobler aim :
 At human hearts we fling, nor ever miss the game.

T H E G A R L A N D.

By the same Hand.

I.

THE pride of every grove I chose,
 The violet sweet, and lily fair,
 The dappled pink, and blushing rose,
 To deck my charming Chloe's hair.

II.

At morn the nymph vouchsaf'd to place
 Upon her brow the various wreath ;
 The flowers less blooming than her face,
 The scent less fragrant than her breath.

III.

The flowers she wore along the day ;
 And every nymph and shepherd said,
 That in her hair they look'd more gay
 Than glowing in their native bed.

IV. Undrest

C H L O E V E N A T R I X.

Ite per umbrosos saltus, lustrisque vel aprum
 Excute horrentem setis, cervumve fugacem,
 Tuque sororque tua, & directo sternite ferro:
 Nobilior labor, & divi dignissima cura,
 Meque Chloenque manet; nos corda humana ferimus,
 Vibrantes certum vulnus, nec inutile telum.



S E R T U M.

I.
 ELEGI nemoris suave est quodcunque vel horti,
 Liliaque, & violas, virgineasque rosas;
 Quod caryophyllis pulchrè variatur, ut esset,
 Ornatum capiti texeret unde Chloë.

II.
 Illa statim in sertum textos imponere flores
 Dignata est pulchris, munere læta, comis.
 At neque sic positis, si virginis ora videres,
 Gratia vel formæ par, vel odoris, erat.

III.
 Quæ primo induerat florum redimicula mane,
 Gessit per totum nymphea venusta diem:
 Et juvenes pariter, pariter dixere puellæ,
 Non in natali sic nituisse solo.

R

IV. Exuta

IV.

Undrest at evening, when she found
 Their colours lost, their odours past,
 She chang'd her look, and on the ground
 Her garland and her eye she cast.

V.

That eye dropt sense distinct and clear,
 As any muse's tongue could speak;
 When from its lid a pearly tear
 Ran trickling down her beauteous cheek.

VI.

Dissembling what I knew too well,
 My love, my life, said I, explain,
 This change of humour; prythee tell,
 That falling tear, what does it mean?

VII.

She sigh'd; she smil'd; and to the flowers
 Pointing, the lovely moralist said,
 See, friend, in some few fleeting hours,
 See yonder, what a change is made!

VIII.

Ah me! the blooming pride of May
 And that of beauty are but one:
 At noon both flourish bright and gay;
 Both fade at evening, pale and gone.

IX. At

IV.

Exuta ut flores sensit, quod nulla colorum
Vespere restaret gratia, nullus odor ;
Palluit obtutu, gemitque, oculoque pudico
Demisso, sertum dejiciebat humi.

V.

Ille, filens quamvis, musa facundior omni,
Index egregiæ mentis ocellus erat ;
Cum furtim ex illo, gemmæ rutilantis ad instar,
Pulchram humectaret lucida gutta genam.

VI.

Quod scivi, nescivi ; & cur, charissima vita,
Oh ! mea lux, dixi, cur ea gutta cadit ?
Unde obiit pallor vultus ? fare, obsecro, fare,
Tam subito lapsu gutta quid illa velit ?

VII.

Ecce ! unde ! (ingemnitque simul, peramabile ridens)
Ecce ! ait interpres pulchra, sit unde dolor !
Dona tua en quantum, paucis fugientibus horis,
Unica mutarit, tota nec illa, dies !

VIII.

Hei mihi ! quod floret languetque superbia Maii,
Floret idem formæ gloria, languet idem.
Utraque mane vicens placidumque & dulce rubescit ;
Utraque marcescit vespere, pallet, abit.

IX.

At dawn poor Stella danc'd and sung,
 The am'rous youth around her bow'd;
 At night her fatal knell was rung,
 I saw, and kiss'd her in her throwd.

X.

Such as she is, who died to day,
 Such I, alas! may be to-morrow;
 Go, Damon, bid thy muse display
 The justice of thy Chloe's sorrow.



THE WREATH.

Translated by Mr. D. LEWIS.

I.

XXXX W E E T, lovely, chaste,
 X s X Ye lilies haste,
 XXXX That in the vallies breathe:
 To Phyllis haste,
 Sweet, lovely, chaste,
 For Phyllis twine the wreath.

II. Ye

IX.

Cum mane illuxit, multos Stella inter amantes,
Saltibus & cantu, lusus amorque fuit :
Vespere pallentem conspexi in frigore mortis,
Osculaque exangui terque quaterque dedi.

X.

Triste hodie & pallens quod cernitur illa, videbor
Cras istud forsan triste cadaver ego.
I, Damon, musamque jube describere versu,
Quam justo doleat vestra dolore Chloë.



C O R O L L A

I.

ILIA, adeste,
L Gloria vallis,
Candida castaque;
Sertaque necite
Castæ Phyllidi,
Phyllidi candidæ ;

II. Vir-

THE WEATHER.

II.

Ye roses come,
 With virgin-bloom,
 The pride of gardens own'd;
 That from your bed
 Diffusive shed
 Ambrosial odours round.

III.

Ye violets too,
 In fields that grow,
 And drink the vernal dew;
 That dash the woods,
 The meads, the floods,
 With drops of purple hue.

IV.

And all ye flowers,
 Whose wilder stores
 O'er nature's face are seen;
 Whose various dyes
 Promiscuous rise,
 And paint th' enamel'd green.

V.

Come, herbs, all ye
 That tempt the bee
 From leaf to leaf to roam;

Whose

II.

Virginæ Rosæ,
Quæ decus horti
Suave rubescitis,
Ambrosiosque
Fusiùs exha-
latis odores ;

III.

Vos violæ, quæ,
Luxuriantis
Purpura veris,
Nascimini, sub-
nasciminique,
Pulchræ, humilesque ;

IV.

Vos quoque, flosculi,
Copia ruris,
Quâ variatur
Omnis agellus,
Quâ decoratur
Omne viretum ;

V.

Vos redolentes
Herbulæ, adeste,
Quas operosæ

Delibant

AT HER WEAT H.

Whose balmy veins
Reward her pains,
And send her loaded home.

VI.

All, all be join'd,
Of ev'ry kind,
Flowers, herbs; the sweet, the gay;
Twist arm in arm,
Weave charm with charm,
To Phillis haste away.

VII.

Come, and invest
Her snowy breast,
Come, bind her flowing hair;
Like Flora's drefs
Be Phyllis's;
Like Flora she is fair.

VIII.

But little 'dures
Whate'er, ye flowers,
Whate'er, ye herbs, can give;
Nor shall your aid
Long grace the maid,
Nor have you long to live.

IX. A

Delibant apes, ^{XI}

Florea per loca

Huc illuc vagæ:

VI.

Herbulæ, adeste,

Vos quoque, flosculi,

Et simul omnes

Intertextite

Mille colores,

Milleque odores.

VII.

Sic redimite

Phyllida nostram,

Ut neque Flora

Vestra decentior,

Aut dea sit ju-

cundior aspici.

VIII.

At neque longam

Sic redimitæ

Phyllidī gratiam

Mille potestis

Addere flores,

Addere flosculi.

S

IX. Quot

THE WREATH

IX.

A little while
Your glories smile,
A little, little reign;
The sun, that warms
Your opening charms,
Oft sees them close again.

X.

Or if they stay
Another day,
And yet another sun;
Then comes a blaze
Of fiercer rays;
They wither and are gone.

XI.

A year consumes,
Another comes,
And then a new takes place:
Another new
Shall then ensue,
Another new, to pass.

XII.

But, all the while,
Her beauties smile,
And tempt the lover's care:

IX.

Quotquot odores,
Quotquot honores,
Ver breve vobis
Impetrat, idem
Sol aperitque,
Claudit & idem:

X.

Quosve recludit
Forfan & alter, &
Alter ab altero,
Proximus, & qui
Nascitur illo,
Urit, adurit.

XI.

Interit annus,
Et subit alter,
Quem novus urget,
Et novus alter,
Intereuntem
Interiturus.

XII.

Sed florescere
Cernit eadem
Phyllida formâ,

T H E W R E A T H

A year consumes,
Another comes ;
And Phyllis still is fair.

XIII.

To all one date
Affigns not fate,
As plain, too plain, appears ;
Your glories live,
Days four or five,
But hers as many years.

XIV.

Yet, gentlest race,
Your fleeting grace
To blooming Phyllis lend ;
And, as you fade,
Remind the maid,
That years like days must end.



MELISSA.

Quique recedit,
 Quique supervenit,
 Alter & alter.

XIII.

Non datur ætas
 Omnibus una,
 Nec decet omnes

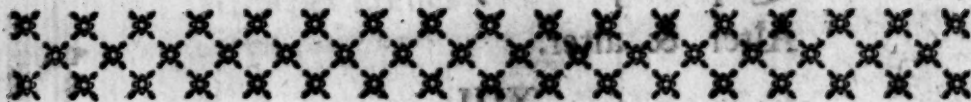
Una superbia ;
 Cedite Phyllidi,
 Cedite, flosculi.

XIV.

Cedite, sed ce-
 dendo dierum
 Quo fuga ritum
 Pergit, eodem
 Dicite & annos
 Ire, perire.



MELISSA



M E L I S S A.

Translated by Mr. S. WESLEY.

*****F, friend, a wife you mean to wed,
* I * Worthy of your board and bed,

That she be virtuous, be your care,

Not too rich, and not too fair:
One who nor labours to display
New complexions every day,
Nor, studying artificial grace,
Out of boxes culls a face.
Nor live-long hours for dressing spares,
Placing to displace her hairs,
And straight replace; an idle pin
Ten times shifting out and in.
Nor daily varies, vainly nice,
Thrice her filks, and colours thrice:
Fond o'er and o'er her suits to range,
Changing still, and still to change.

Nor



M E L I S S A.

***** A N C, Marce, cùm ducetur uxor, elige.

* H * Mensæque consortem & tori:

***** Bene moribus morata, quæ formâ placet,

Nec dote dotatur nimis.

Non elaborat illa, de die in diem,

Se fingere & refingere;

Vultumve curiosa sumit artifex.

Ab hac, ab illâ pyxide.

Nec dislocandis & locandis crinibus,

Quos iterum & iterum dislocet,

Absumit horas, unam ineptulam aciculam.

Deciesque figens & movens.

Nec exuendis induendis vestibus,

Diversa ter, ter discolor,

Jubar evehit cùm Phœbus, & cùm devehit,

Mutatur & mutabitur.

Nec

Nor gads to pay, with busy air,
Trifling visits here and there;
Long rapping at each door aloud,
Nuisance to a neighbourhood.
If e'er a play she deign to see,
(Very rarely shall it be)
She likes not wit in lewdness shown,
Jests ill-manner'd for a clown;
But hears, with ignorance or rage,
Double meanings of the stage.
Her spotless mind, the lustful tale
Nauseates in the nicest veil.
She ne'er is found in crowds unclean,
Entred mysteries obscene;
Nor seeks in mask, and antick dress,
Unconfined lasciviousness:
Nor pale, and angry, gaming high,
Rattles the unlucky die.
Till sun-rise restless vigils keeps,
Light consuming in her sleeps;
Inverting nature, turns with play
Day to night, and night to day.
This round of follies let her choose,
Flitting life who likes to lose,

And

Nec visitando pulsat has & has fores,
 Ut portet importunum ave,
 Meam inquietans & tuam viciniam
 Ineptiis & otio.
 Si fortè spectatrix theatris interest,
 (Et interest rarissima)
 Illiberales nescit infacetias,
 Et non verecundos sales
 Audire patiens; omnis immodestiae
 Perosa turpitudinem;
 Sensûsque dubii & involuti ambagibus
 Impura nauseat abdita.
 Nec initiatur mysticis congressibus,
 Noctisque cæremoniis,
 Vel induens larvam, vel obnubens caput,
 Lasciviat ut audentior.
 Nec, invenustis ut fritillis increpet,
 Et aleis impalleat,
 Tenebras ad usque solis ortum vigiliis,
 Lucemque dat soporibus;
 Dulces diei & noctis invertens vices,
 Ratasque leges temporum,
 Properantis ævi circulum nymphea expleat
 Has inter elegantias,

T

Præter-

And lets her quickly-ending days
 Pass, and perish, as they pass.
 The time that vulgar maids despise,
 Careless, thoughtless, how it flies,
 Melissa wise, esteems, and knows
 Well to use it, ere it goes.
 If e'er Melissa wed my friend,
 With her ent'ring shall attend
 Virtues and graces by her side,
 Bride-maids fit for such a bride:
 Neat beauty without art display'd,
 Rosy health with native red;
 With her bright innocence shall go,
 Purer than the falling snow:
 Quiet, that far from quarrels flies;
 Mirth and pleasure, love and joys:
 Firm faith, that plighted promise keeps,
 Silence watching o'er her lips:
 Prudence, that ponders all events,
 Wealth-increasing diligence:
 Religion, mindful what is ow'd
 To herself and to her God.
 Patient to bear, to pardon free,
 Loveliest grace humanity!
 If erring nature chance to fail,
 Feeble, inadvertent, frail:

Who

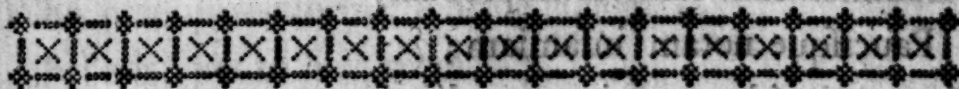
Prætermearē quæ fugam vitæ finit,
Brevemque summam negligit.
Quos ire & interire permittunt dies
Indiligens, incogitans
Vulgus puellarum, **Melissa computat**
Feliciore calculo.
Tuas in ædes nuptiali cum face,
Et cum Melissâ conjuge,
Intrare pronubas videbis gratias,
Sacrumque virtutum chorum.
Sine arte compta, & elegans sine tædio,
Aderit venustas; & salus
Suo rubore rosea; & innocentia
Cadente purior nive;
Aderit amor, risus, voluptas, gaudium,
Et litium fugax quies.
Aderit labella comprimens taciturnitas,
Et fœderis servans fides;
Et omnis eventûs memor prudentia,
Divesque rerum industria:
Accedet his virtutibus pia humilitas,
Nunquam immemor Dei aut sui.
Regina gratiarum aderit humanitas,
Perferre facilis & pati,
Humana si natura quid deliquerit,
Aut caverit siquid parum:

Who hates low-whisper'd spite conceal'd,
Scandal yet to few reveal'd;
Since envy makes with rumour'd lies
Friends and brethren enemies.
Good-breeding shall her handmaid be,
Join'd with chaste-look'd modesty;
While open heart, and hand, and face,
Hospitality displays.
If e'er Melissa grace your home,
These attendants with her come,
Whate'er can good or ill befall,
Faithful partner she of all.
Whose wisdom, teaching well to bear,
Sooths the bitterness of care;
Whose joy, if prosp'rous fate you meet,
Adds new sweetness to the sweet.
These ties will nuptial love engage,
Down from youth to hoary age,
If e'er Melissa, lovely spouse!
Life's companion! crown your vows.
Such, such a consort choose to wed,
Worthy of your board and bed.

DEDICA-

Calumniantium fufurros improbens,
Paucisque notam infamiam;
Memor, invidi rumoris ut malignitas,
Inimicat urbes & domos.
Famulabitur castum intuens modestia,
Et docta cultu urbanitas;
Et advenis praesens domi hospitalitas,
Aperta vultus & manum.
His cum sodalibus Melissa gratiis
Ducetur ad tuam domum;
Fidelis, ægrum quicquid aut lætabile est,
Et vera tecum particeps;
Solando quæ curarum amara leniat,
Et consulendo temperet;
Fruendo quæ felicitates augeat,
Et quæ novis addat novas.
Irrupta copula hisce continebitur,
His vinculis firmabitur,
Validis ab annis ad senectam, si tuæ
Melissa sit vitæ comes;
Quam, Marce, cum ducetur uxor, elige,
Mensæque consortem & tori.

DEDICA-



DEDICATION

Prefixed to

TABLES of ancient **COINS, WEIGHTS and MEASURES;**

In the YEAR 1727.

By **Mr. CHARLES ARBUTHNOT,**

Student of Christ-Church, Oxford.

To the **KING.**

W **H** **E** **R** **E** **A** **T** name *, which in our rolls recorded stands,
G Leads, honours, and protects the learned bands,
 Accept this offering to thy bounty due,
 And Roman wealth in English sterling view.
 Read here, how Britain, once despis'd, can raise
 As ample fums, as Rome in Cæsar's days;
 Pour forth as numerous legions on the plain,
 And with more dreadful navies awe the main:
 Tho' shorter lines her fix'd dominions bind,
 Her floating empire stretches unconfin'd.

* The King's name stands first in the buttery-Book of Christ-Church College.

From



D E D I C A T I O

A D

R E G E M;

In Ipsius gratiam Latinè reddita.

A U G U S T U M nomen, nostro qui primus in albo
 Præfulges, doctasque auges, quas protegis, artes;
 Externas digneris opes, veterumque monetam,
 Et Romæ angliacâ librare numismata lance.
 Hîc lege, quas, olim neglecta, Britannia jactet,
 Queis neque, devicti spoliis orientis onusta,
 Roma recensibat plures sub Cæsare gazas;
 Quot campum agminibus stipet, quo fulmine, quantis
 Per mare diffusas classes terroribus armet,
 Et tua quàm latè pandat vexilla per orbem.

Clausula

From Thetis' stores, and not her neighbours' spoils,
 She draws her treasure, fruit of honest toils.
 Rome sack'd, and plunder'd; Britain cloaths and feeds;
 Acquires their riches, but supplies their needs.

Sweet feat of freedom! be thy happier doom,
 To 'scape the fate, as well as guilt of Rome:
 Where riot, offspring of unwieldy store,
 Enerv'd those arms, that snatch'd the spoil before;
 With costly cates she stain'd her frugal board,
 Then with ill-gotten gold she bought a lord.
 Corruption, discord, luxury combin'd,
 Down sunk the far-fam'd mistress of mankind.

Hear, righteous prince! o hear us loud invoke
 Thy worth unblemish'd, to avert this stroke:
 Yourself so free from ev'ry lawless view,
 You scarce admit the homage that is due.
 Let other monarchs, with invasive bands,
 Lessen their people, and extend their lands;
 By gasping nations hated and obey'd,
 Lords of the deserts, that their sword has made;
 For thee kind heav'n a nobler task design'd,
 To fix thy empire on thy people's mind;

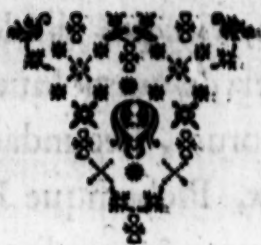
High

Clausa licet terras spatiis brevioribus, udum,
 Quà pontus patet usque ambos porrectus ad Indos,
 Vendicat imperium : nec passim, ut Roma, rapinis
 Omnia divexans, armis sua furta tuetur,
 Audax grassatrix ; sed cultu divitis arvi
 Proventus, peregrino auro, telæque labores
 Mutat lanificæ, vestire & pascere gentes
 Læta magis, quàm vi nudare, & perdere ferro.

Esto tibi, o libertatis pulcherrima sedes,
 Sors melior, nescire & fata & crimina Romæ,
 Cui studiosa dapum inventrix, & prodiga mensæ
 Luxuries, & copia iners, visuque libido
 Obscæna, in tantum nervos animosque resolvit,
 Degener ut prorsus morum, fecundaque culpæ,
 Servitii pretiosa emprix, Plebemque Patresque
 Corrupta, & discors armis, & perdita luxu,
 Corruerit victrix orbis, rerumque potita.

O pater ! o princeps ! nec frustra assuete vocari :
 Audi, obtestamur majestatemque fidemque
 Virtutemque tuam, nobisque averte malorum
 Hanc faciem ; ipse adeò procul ambitionis ab æstro,
 Ut tibi vix solvi meritos patiaris honores.
 Injustis alii reges dominantur in armis,
 Quos aut cædis amor, famæve insana cupido

High on thy British throne, to mark from far,
And calm the billows of the rising war;
To smooth the frowns on fair Europa's face,
And force reluctant nations to embrace.
As late the jarring winds, with mingled roar,
Struggled to wreck, yet wafted you to shore:
So shall the storm, that threatens your peaceful land,
Roll harmless o'er, or burst, where you command.



Imperii fines latè signare ruinā
Impulit, & vacui deserta extendere regni :
Hæ tibi sunt artes, cælo o ! charissime princeps,
Excelso à folio procul observare procellam
Nascentem, & belli primos compescere fluctus ;
Contractam terrore Europæ expandere frontem,
Ducere in amplexum populos, & fœdere gentes
Jungere, et in pacem luctantia cogere regna.
Utque tuam adversi nuper cùm murmure venti
Frangere paulisper conati, egere Britannum
Ad portum, & tuto posuere in littore navem :
Sic quæ jam stragem intehat felicibus Anglis
Tempestas, sævitque minis, martemque laceffit,
Te medium belli pacisque ubi senserit, ultro
Innocuos fluctus Britonum devolvat ab oris,
Et frustra inceptas ponet submissior iras.





ANUS SÆCULARIS:

Quæ justam centum annorum ætatem, ipso die natali,
explevit & clausit, anno 1728.

✱ S ✱ SINGULARIS prodigium ô senectæ,
✱ ✱ Et novum exemplum diuturnitatis!
Cujus annorum series in amplum

Definit orbem!

Vulgus infelix hominum, dies, en!
Computo quàm dispare computamus!
Quàm tuâ à summâ procul est remota.

Summula nostra!

Pabulum nos luxuriesque lethi,
Nos, simul nati, incipimus perire;
Nos statim à cunis cita destinamur

Præda sepulchro.

Occulit mors insidias, ubi vix
Vix opinari est, rapidæ febris
Vim repentinam, aut malè pertinacis
Semina morbi.

Sin brevem posset superare vita
Terminum, quicquid superest, vacivum
Illud ignavis superest, & imbecillibus annis.

Detrahunt multum minuuntque forti
Morbidi questus gemitusque anhelii;
Ad parem crescunt numerum diesque
Atque dolores.

Siquis hæc vitet (quotus ille quisque est!)
Et gradu pergendo laborioso
Ad tuum, fortasse tuum, moretur
Reptilis ævum;

At videt, mœstum tibi sæpe visum, injurias,
vim, furta, dolos, & insolentiam,
quo semper eunt, eodem

Ire tenore.

Nil

Nil inest rebus novitatis; id quod
 Sæculum præsens videt, illud ipsum
 Vidit elapsum prius, & videbit
 Omne futurum.

Temporum quicquid variatur, & quod
 Usquam est nugarum & ineptiarum,
 Unius volvi videt & revolvi
 Circulus ævi.

Integram ætatem tibi gratulamur;
 Et dari nobis satis æstimamus,
 Si tuam, saltem vacuum querelis,
 Dimidiemus.



[151]

A D G R I L L U M.

ANACREONTICUM.

I.



Qui meæ culinæ
Argutulus choraules,
Et hospes es canorus,
Quacunque commoreris,
Felicитatis omen;
Jucundiore cantu
Siquando me salutes;
Et ipse te rependam,
Et ipse, quâ valebo,
Remunerabo musâ.

II.

Dicêris innocensque
Et gratus inquilinus;
Nec victitans rapinis,
Ut forices voraces,
Muresve curiosi,
Furumque delicatum
Vulgus domesticorum,
Sed tutus in camini
Recessibus, quiete
Contentus & calore.

III. Beatior

III.

Beatior cicadâ,
Quæ te referre formâ,
Quæ voce te videtur;
Et saltitans per herbas,
Unius, haud secundâ,
Æstatis est chorista:
Tu carmen integratum
Reponis ad Decembrem,
Lætus per universum
Incontinenter annum.

IV.

Te nulla lux relinquit,
Te nulla nox revifit,
Non muficæ vacantem,
Curifve non folutum:
Quin amplius canendo,
Quin amplius fruendo,
Ætatulam, vel omni,
Quam nos homunciones
Abfumimus querendo,
Ætate longiorem.

SOLI-



S O L I T U D O R E G I A

R I C H M O N D I E N S I S.

✱✱✱✱✱ I Q U I S uspiam angulus,
 ✱ S ✱ ✱ ✱ ✱ ✱ Vel in recessu sylvulæ. vel horti
 ✱✱✱✱✱

Solitudini vacet;

Sit, ô! fit illic, hospitâ sub umbrâ,

Grata regibus quies.

Sub hâc parumper agmen aulicorum

Usque & usque supplicum,

Sub hâc molestas gratulationes:

Confluentium undique

Refugerint: tum veriùs beati,

Quando tædium imperi

Semoverint, onusque dignitatis.

Grande quid vel aureum

Conspexeris? nec illud est, nec illud,

Principes quod augeat:

Prudentiâ sed ritè temperatum

Pectus, & suû potens

Augusta mens, felix, abunde felix,

In silentio casæ.
 Nec his, superbi quos juvant tumultus,
 Invidete cellulam:
 Fruantur, æquum est, hac brevi quiete,
 Otioque simplici,
 Salute qui pro civium laborant.



Mutua Benevolentia primaria Lex Naturæ est.

¶ ER Libyæ Androcles ficas errabat arenas,
 ¶ P ¶ Qui vagus iratum fugerat exul herum.
 ¶ Lasso tandem, fractoque labore viarum,
 Ad scopuli patuit cæca caverna latus.
 Hanc subit; & placidæ dederat vix membra quieti,
 Cùm subito immanis rugit ad antra leo:
 Ille pedem attollens læsum, & miserabile murmur
 Edens, quâ poterat voce, precatur opem.
 Percussus novitate rei, incertusque timore,
 Vix tandem tremulas admovet erro manus:
 Et spinam explorans (nam fixa in vulnere spina
 Hærebat) cauto molliter ungue trahit.
 Continuò dolor omnis abit, teter fluit humor;
 Et coit, absterfo sanguine, rupta cutis.

Nunc

Nunc iterum sylvas dumosque peragrat; & affert

Providus assiduus hospes ad antra dapes.

Juxtà epulis accumbit homo conviva leonis,

Nec crudos dubitat participare cibos.

Quis tamen ista ferat desertæ tædia vitæ!

Vix furor ultoris tristior esset heri.

Devotum certis caput objectare peric'lis,

Et patrios statuit rursus adire lares.

Traditur hîc, fera facturus spectacula plebi,

Accipit & miserum tristis arena reum.

Irruit è caveis fors idem impastus, & acer,

Et medicum attonito suspicit ore leo;

Suspicit, & veterem agnoscens vetus hospes amicum,

Decumbit notos blandulus ante pedes.

Quid verò perculsi animis stupuere, Quirites?

Ecquid prodigii, territa Roma, vides?

Unius naturæ opus est; ea sola furorem

Sumere quæ jussit, ponere sola jubet.

Cantabrigiæ, in comitiis prioribus, 17¹⁶/₁₇.





A D

D A V I D E M C O O K,

WESTMONASTERII Custodem nocturnum & vigilantissimum,
anno 1716.

INDICIUM qui sæpe mihi das carmen amoris,
I Reddo tibi indicium carmen amoris ego.
Qui faustum & felix multum mihi mane precaris ;
Dico atque ingemino nunc tibi rursus, ave.
Te neque dinumerat gallus constantius horas,
Nec magis is certo provocat ore diem.
Cum variis implent tenebræ terroribus orbem,
Tu comite assuetum cum cane carpis iter.
Nec te, quos feræ emittunt post vina popinæ,
Nec te, quos lemures plurima vidit anus ;
Nec te perterrent, nodoso stipite fretum,
Subdola qui tacito pectore furta parant.
Sed ficui occurras, primâ qui portat ad urbem
Sub luce, exiguus quas dedit hortus opes,

Hunc

Hunc placidis dictis, & voce affaris amicâ ;
 Utque dies fausta luce, precaris, eat.
 Tinnitu adventum signans, oriantur an astra,
 Narras, an purè lucida luna micet.
 Dumque quies nos alta manet, nec frigoris ullus
 Securos, pluviae nec metus ullus habet;
 Tu gelidos inter ventos versaris & imbres,
 Cùm mala tempestas, & nigra sævit hiems.
 Seu te præsentem vicus, seu viculus, audit ;
 Nocturnum multo carmine fallis iter.
 Quid si culta minùs, doctâ vacet arte poësis,
 Si simplex versus fit, numerique rudes ;
 Invidiam fomnus (tanta indulgentia noctis)
 Opprimit ; & livor, te recitante, filet.
 Divorum hyberni menses quotcunque celebrant,
 Cuique locum & versum dat tua musa suum :
 Crispino ante omnes ; neque enim sine carmine fas est
 Nobile futorum præteriisse decus.
 Nec tua te pietas fieri permiserit unquam
 Cæsaris immemorem Cæsareæque domûs.
 Officio dominos multo dominasque salutas ;
 Gratia nec fidæ sedulitatis abest.
 Multa docens juvenes, & pulchras multa puellas,
 Utile tu pueris virginibusque canis :
 Conjugium felix monitis utentibus optas,
 Cunctaque quæ castus gaudia lectus habet.

Tu monitor famulis sexûs utriusque benignus,
 Munditias illis præcipis, hisce fidem,
 Omnibus at votis hoc oras atque peroras,
 Ut dominis cedant prospera quæque tuis.
 Unum hoc præ cunctis meminisse hortaris, ut imis
 Summa etiam exæquet mortis amica manus.
 Quid tibi pro totidem meritis speremus? amor
 Quisve tuo æqualis retribuatur amor?
 Tuque tuusque canis si nos visetis, uterque
 Grati eritis nobis, tuque tuusque canis.
 Mille domos adeas, & non ignobile munus
 (Nulla minus solido) dent tibi mille domus;
 Quemque bonum exoptas nobis, lætumque Decembrem,
 Esto tibi pariter lætus, & esto bonus.



I N O B I T U M R O U S S Æ I,

Collegio Trinitatis Servi à cubiculis,

anno 1721.

 LME Charon, (nam tandem omnes, qui nascimur
 & qui

Nascemur, tua nos cymba aliquando manet)
 Per ripas fer circùm oculos, omnesque recense
 Manes, ad Stygias qui glomerantur aquas;

Prospice,

Prospice, si crassam fors exploraveris umbram,
 Non est in toto crassior umbra loco.
 Luctantem cernes, animasque hinc inde minores
 Turbantem, ut cubito pandat utroque viam.
 Squalidus & pinguis totus, tibi navita dextram
 Tendet, ad Elysi trajiciendus agros.
 Dum vixit, Roussæus erat, nostri accola Cami,
 Quem puerum novit, novit & unda senem.
 Navita non illo melior fuit; esset agenda
 Seu remis, conto seu subigenda, ratis.
 Nec quisquam ex humero contorsit rete sinistro,
 Certius incautis piscibus exitium.
 Quid tamen hæc memoro, Camus cum perfidus idem
 Roussæum inviso merferit anæ suum!
 Hunc nostro ut reddas cælo, te carmine multo,
 Alme Charon, Grantæ mœsta juvenia petit.
 Sin Parcæ prohibent, & inexorabilis Orci,
 Quem petimus, reditum lex inimica vetat:
 Hoc saltem concede; admotâ ad littora cymbâ,
 Per Stygium nautam tranſvehe, nauta, lacum.
 Nec poscas naulum; loculos nam vivus inanes
 Gessit, & haud obolum, quem tibi solvat, habet.
 Quòd si tam crebras transmittere te piget umbras,
 Et longum refugis, portitor unus, opus:

Accipe

Accipe divisi socium comitemque laboris;

Divisus levior fiet utrique labor.

Adde quòd (ut similes estis) dubitabitur, utrum

Roussæus geminus sit, geminusve Charon.



EPITAPHIUM IN CANEM.

XXXXAUPERIS hic Iri requiesco Lyciscus, herilis,

XP P X Dum vixi, tutela vigil columenque senectæ,

XXXXDux cæco fidus: nec, me ducente, solebat,

Prætenso hinc atque hinc baculo, per iniqua locorum

Incertam explorare viam; sed fila secutus,

Quæ dubios regerent passus, vestigia tuta

Fixit inoffenso gressu; gelidumque sedile

In nudo nactus faxy, quæ prætereuntium

Unda frequens confluit, ibi miserisque tenebras

Lamentis, noctemque oculis ploravit obortam.

Ploravit nec frustra; obolum dedit alter & alter,

Queis corda & mentem indiderat natura benignam.

Ad latus interea jacui sopitus herile,

Vel mediis vigil in somnis; ad herilia iussa

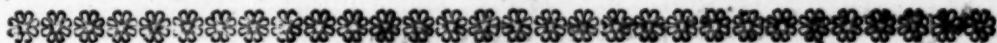
Auresque atque animum arrectus, seu frustula amicè

Porrexit sociasque dapes, seu longa diei

Tadia perpeffus, reditum sub nocte parabat.

Hi

Hi mores, hæc vita fuit, dum fata sinebant,
 Dum neque languebam morbis, nec inerte senectâ,
 Quæ tandem obrepfit, veterique satellite cæcum
 Orbavit dominum: prisca sed gratia facti
 Ne tota intereat, longos deleta per annos,
 Exiguum hunc Irus tumulum de cespite fecit,
 Et si inopis, non ingrata, munuscula dextræ;
 Carmine signavitque brevi, dominumque canemque
 Quod memoret, fidumque canem dominumque be-
 nignum.



EPITAPHIUM IN CANEM.

QUI observantiam et fidem,
 Ubicunque spectentur,
 Amare non dedignaris,
 PHYLLIDI, cani obsequentissimæ,
 Per undecim annorum spatium
 Hero in venatibus & terrâ & aquâ
 Comiti & adjutrici sagacissimæ,
 Vix hanc invidere urnam;
 Herilis utpote gratitudinis
 Injustatius fortasse, sed condonabile, testimonium.

Y

DEN-



D E N N E R I A N U S *.

*****OCTUM anus artificem, justè celebrata, fatetur,

D

*****DENNERI pinxit quam studiosa manus.

Nec stupor est oculis, fronti nec ruga severa;

Flaccida nec fulcis pendet utrinque gena.

Nil habet illepidum, morosum, aut triste tabella;

Argentum capitis præter, anile nihil.

Apparent nivei vittæ sub margine cani,

Fila colorati qualia Seres habent.

Lanugo mentum, sed quæ tenuissima, vestit;

Mollisque, & qualis Persica mala tegit.

Nulla vel è minimis fugiunt spiracula visum;

At neque lineolis de cutis ulla latet.

Spectatum veniunt, novitas quos allicit usquam,

Quosque vel ingenii fama, vel artis amor.

Adveniunt juvenes; &, anus si possit amari,

DENNERE, agnoscunt hoc meruisse tuam.

* Diu publico fuit spectaculo egregia hæc tabula, in aræ palatinâ exteriori, juxta sanum Westmonasteriense.

Adveniunt hilares nymphae; similemque senectam,
 Tam pulchram & placidam dent sibi fata, rogant.
 Matronae adveniunt, vetulaeque fatentur in ore
 Quod nihil horrendum ridiculumve vident.
 Quantus honos arti, per quam placet ipsa senectus;
 Quae facit, ut nymphis invideatur anus!
 Pictori cedit quae gloria, cum nec Apelli
 Majorem famam det Cytherea suo!



A D

J O H A N N E M P E R K I N S

Astrologum Cantabrigiensem.

USIT, amabiliter lufit Fortuna jocosa,
 Et tunc, fiquando, tunc oculata fuit;
 Cum tibi, Johannes, * Newtoni sternere lectum;
 Cum tibi Museum verrere Diva dedit.
 Nam dum ille intentus studiis caelestibus haesit,
 Concipiens ambos mente capace polos;
 Quantâ cum stellis stellæ, cumque orbibus orbes,
 Harmoniâ fervent, quoque tenore, vices:

* Isaaci Newton, Eq. Aur. cujus fama longiori annotatione non eget.

Impete quo cursum acceleret per inane cometes,

Urgeat ut rapidam præcipitetque fugam :

Hæc ille expendens animo, dum schemata docta

Format, & ad numeros grande reducit opus ;

Tu quoque cognatus stellis, Martique Jovique,

Mercurio & Veneri, non rudis hospes eras :

Tuque genethliacas solers quadrare tabellas,

Felix natalis necne fit hora, doces ;

Quo junctum affectu fuerit cum fidere fidus,

Quo, legis, aspectu res hominesque regat.

Tuque etiam, interpretes fatorum, & nuncius astris,

Callidus æthereas es referare domos.

Quem meritis fortuna tuis indulsit honorem,

O adeò illustri digne minister hero !

Quis non invideat frater tibi muneris illud ?

Quis tua non laudet sidera φιλομαθής ?

Cùm musis musæ famulantur, & artibus artes,

Majori (ut fas est) obsequiosa minor ;

Nec melior lex est, nec convenientior æquo,

Quàm fiet astronomo servus ut astrologus.



IDEM



IDE M A G I T IDE M

ELICULA ad speculum saltu lascivit herile,

Lascivam saltu feliculamque vider.

Nigra videt nigram; bicolor naso, bicolorem;

Glaucaque torquentem lumina, glauca tuens.

Et fociam ad lufus lentæ incurvamine caudæ.

Provocat, & lepidi mobilitate pedis.

Utraque utramque laceffit, & utraque palpat utramque;

Et molle oppositos explicat unguiculos.

Jam tumet in tergum, & simulatas expuit iras ;

Et tumet, & fimiles expuit umbra minas.

Quænam hæc sit, mima unde fuî tam mimica, quærit

Felis, an in speculo, post speculumne, fiet.

Te quoque, præsentem præsens, quam quæris, & illa

Quærit, an in speculo, post speculumne, fies.

Alterutra alterutram quæritque & decipit; idque:

Feliculæ facitis, quod facis una, duæ.

SIMILE



SIMILE AGIT IN SIMILE.

CRISTATUS, pictisque ad Thaida psittacus alis,
 Missus ab Eoo munus amante venit.
 Ancillis mandat primam formare loquelam,
 Archididascaliæ dat sibi Thais opus.
 Psittace, ait Thais, fingitque sonantia molle
 Basia, quæ docilis molle refingit avis.
 Jam captat, jam dimidiat tyrunculus; & jam
 Integrat auditos articulatque sonos.
 Psittace mi pulcher pulchelle, hera dicit alumno;
 Psittace mi pulcher, reddit alumnus heræ.
 Jamque canit, ridet, deciesque ægrotat in horâ,
 Et vocat ancillas nomine quamque suo.
 Multaque scurratur mendax, & multa jocatur,
 Et lepidò populum detinet augurio.
 Nunc tremulum illudit fratrem, qui suspicit, & pol!
 Carnalis, quisquis te docet, inquit, homo est;
 Argutæ nunc stridet anûs argutulus instar;
 Respicit, & Nebulo es, quisquis es, inquit anus.

Quando

Quando fuit melior tyro, meliorve magistra !

Quando duo ingeniis tam coiere pares !
 Ardua discenti nulla est, res nulla docenti
 Ardua ; cùm doceat fœmina, discat avis.



AGENS & PATIENS SUNT SIMUL.



UXIT Acon Leonillam ; haud una atque altera
 luna

Interiit, malè cùm se nova nupta tulit :
 Os pallet, languent oculi, stomachoque fit ista
 Nausea, quæ graviditas denotat esse nurus.
 Esto fides dictis ; eadem quoque nausea Aconti est,
 Pallidus est pariter vultus, ocellus hebes.
 Nutrix, sedula anus, fomenta utrique ministrat,
 Cardiacum uxori, cardiacumque viro.
 Quis novus hic, nutrix, morbus ? socii unde dolores ?
 Quâve sumus gravidi conditione viri ?
 Nutrix, callida anus, fuit, inquit, utrique voluptas ;
 Æqua satis lex est, ut sit utrique dolor.





I T E R P E R T A M I S I N.

RBEM cùm volui, crassumque relinquere fumum,
 Plaustrorumque vagos strepitus currusque cre-
 pantes;

Nunc vocem stridentis anūs, nunc murmura rauca
 Audire invitus fusæ per compita turbæ,
 Quam miser emittit vates et sordida musa;
 Ad littus descendi & amœni Tamisis undas;
 Ut possem recreare animum, placidoque recessu
 Et virides campos & dulcia visere rura.
 At nautæ venientem ubi me vidēre sagaces,
 Sese disponunt, omnes clamare parati.
 Et jam protensis manibus diversa loquuntur,
 Jamque vices rediisse suas, cinguntque tacentem.
 Nutu signa dedi; accepto decurrere signo
 Festinat quidam, & cymbam velociter infert
 Præcipiti prorâ, reliquasque hinc inde jacentes
 Proturbans, aperit cursus aditumque patentem.

Interea dives pingui cum conjuge civis,
Visendi pariter captus dulcedine ruris,
Advenit, & puppim mecum conscendit eandem:
Portitor, ut mulier navem conscendit, amicam
Præbebat dextram, & gressus firmabat iniquos.
Sæpe quidem voluit causas finxisse morandi,
Expectans alium, si fors descenderet ullus,
Quem veheret, sed sæpe suum detrudere jussus
Navigium, littus tandem terrasque relinquit.
Hic, antique pater fluvii, tibi grata camœna
Si tenuis, placidus cœptis juvenilibus adsis,
Et cymbæ nostrosque idem tu dirige cursus.
Jamque parat validis incumbere navita remis,
Et genibus nostris vestes imponere curat,
Exutus curtam tunicam, cui mannica læva
Argento gravis, atque extantibus aspera signis.
His ita dispositis, tubulum cum pyxide magnâ
Depromit, nigrum longus quem fecerat usus.
Hunc postquam implêrat pæto, filicemque parârat,
Excussit scintillam; ubi copia ponitur atri
Fomitis, hinc ignem sibi multum exugit, & haustu
Accendens crebro, surgentes deprimit herbas
Extremo digito: in cineres albescere pætum
Incipit, et naso gratos emittit odores.
Tum remex puppim, medius qua fluminis alveus,

Z

Dirigit,

Dirigit, & prono velox delabitur amne,
Jumque illic fumus admoti, quà caufidicorum
Stat senis ad Tami flumen celeberrima nutrix.
Hic juvenes rixarum & diræ litis amantes
Discunt clamare, hic venalia fundere verba,
Sumptibus hic et mille moris vexare clientes.
Ex parte adversâ mediis domus innatat undis,
Infamis domus, infami de nomine dicta.
Hinc ubi provehimur, pulchræ vestigia fedis,
Tristes reliquias ignis, spoliūque videmus
Flammarum; vel adhuc murorum in fragmine prisci
Magnifica apparent operis monumenta, domūsque
Majestas antiqua, ipsis veneranda ruinis.
Nec procul hinc excelsæ arces, spatiosaque sese
Atria justitiæ tollunt, ubi fronte severâ
Assidet, & dextrâ tenet æquam Astrea bilancem.
Tecta super triplex surgit quà cuspis in auras,
Hic caput effossum tumulo fixere rebellis
Cromwelli; indicium sceleris non prorsus inulti,
At nimium seræ tanto pro crimine pœnæ.
Has præterlapsi sedes advertimur illic
Quò coeunt procures, ut curam impendere possint,
Et patriæ populisque, & res componere regni.
Nobile stat juxta Fanum, structura columnis
Ardua, principibus cinerum fidissima custos:

Hic

Hic nostri accipiunt Reges, ponuntque coronam,
Jamque domus celeri motu discedere visæ
Lambethique ædes, pallatia præfule digna :
Et canam abscondunt urbem subeuntia prata.
Paulatim fugiunt turres, summique videntur
Diminui templorum apices ; manet unica Pauli
Et longè effulget reliquis conspectior ædes.
Hinc tardæ patiens operæ, nec tædia damnans
Piscator solus summâ consistere ripâ
Cernitur, intentus studio si prendere possit
Pisciculum, vel fortè vagam si fallere prædam :
Nec lepidos risus aut improba scommata curat,
Sed salibus respondet, & ipse aliquando jocosus.
Occurrunt, seque alterno clamore salutant
Nautæ; nec raro noster mordacia remex,
Si fortè offendat quenquam, convicia spargit,
Infensus semper miseris factoribus hostis :
Dum coëant in fictæ omnes certamina rixæ,
Obscænæque sonent lites, pravique cachinni,
Fœmineæ vocesque, & natæ in jurgia linguæ.
Plurima tum nobis (nam norat plurima) narrat
Navita, præteritos gaudens memorare labores :
Quot mala pertulerat juvenis, quam sæpe inimico
Naufragio periturus erat ; quæ tristia vota
Exanimis, quas sæpe preces emiserat olim,

Cùm nigra tempestas, & dira mari incubuit nox.
Quem Martis terrorem & quæ discrimina belli;
Quas præsens quondam pugnas, quæ viderat arma!
Sed tum præcipuè, recolens, cùm Belgica classis
Puppibus effugit laceris: Quam fortiter Angli
Pugnabant animosi, & certè fortiter, inquit,
Si Britones unquam fortes, pugnavimus Angli.
Hæc repetens patriæ dulcique incensus amore
Arsit, & agnovit veteres in pectore flammæ.
Interea exhalat sinuosum in nubila fumum,
Et canæ ascendunt verba inter singula nubes:
Sic tubulo fallit, fallit sermone laborem.
Prospicit hinc, oculosque vagos fert omnia circum,
Errantem si forte aliquem prope littora vidit,
Exclamans; sed sæpe sonum fert ventus inanem.
Dum flexus crebros curvî superavimus amnis,
Chelseiæ apparent apices, poteratque videri
Regale Hospitium: Veterani hîc otia grata
Exercent tuti, & securâ in pace senescunt.
Mox ubi nuda pedes & non improvida turba
Dispersum in mediis carbonem colligit undis,
Cœperunt fluctus salientem attollere proram;
Naufragio infamis locus hic undâque furente.
Arboreum tandem lucum sylvamque videmus
Ordinibus celebrem variis, ubi densior ilex

Occursu

Occursu viridi nimios defendere soles
Ritè queat, junctas ramis sociantibus umbras.
Hæc sedes olim sævis male nota duellis :
Nec tantas nōstis diffuso sanguine cædes
Vos, campi, domus est quæ Montacuta, patentes,
Læsus honor siquando fremens opprobria ferre
Nesciat, aut furiosi animi implacabilis ardor.
Confestim ultricis poscat certamina pugnæ
Impatiens, solumque velit sibi damna rependi
Martis ad arbitrium : sed nec pugnacibus aptæ
Hæ tantum, aut lethi solis horroribus umbræ
Insignes ; epulas, queis sunt convivia curæ,
Nocturnas huc sæpe ferunt ; huc sæpe per undas
Delapsi placidas, venti cūm ponitur ira,
Harmoniâ oblectant Tamum, nymphasque sequaces,
Advecti tacitæ per conscia lumina Lunæ.



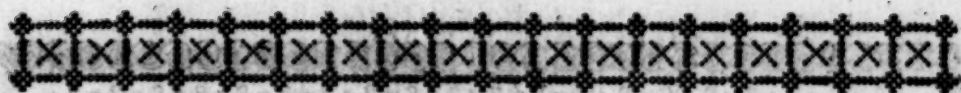


F A N A T I C U S.

CONSCENDIT primùm tremulus cùm pulpita
frater,

Stat tacitus, multumque screans, ut vocis apertum
Pandat iter, geminas, positis propè dactylotheçis,
Ad cœlum attollit palmas; tum lumina claudens
Dat gemitum, secumque diu submurmurat intus.
Vox tandem erumpit; deinde altera, & altera deinde:
At lento passu, gemitu prius interjecto.
Mox animos sensim revocans, residemque furorem,
Vim dictis paulatim addit; jam subfilit, & jam
Stans pede suspensò, tentat quid possit anhelì
Pulmonis, laterumque labor: per tempora rivis
It falsus sudor; tandem Fanatica surgit
Tempesta, totasque quatit clamoribus ædes.

Haud aliter leni nutantes flamine ramos
Insurgens agitat Boreas, tremulasque susurrat
Per frondes; mox buccam utramque animosior inflat,
Et validos quassat celso cum vertice truncos:
Pòst, ubi collectæ vires, majorque tumultus
Per totam auditur sylvam, ab radicibus imis
Sternit humi antiquas quercus, rapidamque procellam
Agglomerat, latâque implet nemus omne ruinâ.



IN POSTHUMAM EFFIGIEM
JOHANNIS FERMOR, ARM.

Ad Præcepta Dom. HENRICI FERMOR, Baronetti,
Summâ cum Fide delineatam.

****EFUNCTI effigiem fratris mandare tabellæ
* D * Frater, & in vitam vult revocare novam.

Sed quænam absentes vultus describet arundo?

Quis referet succis ora sepulta labor?

Hæc ora, hos vultus memori sub pectore frater,
(Sume, Opifex, calamus) quos tibi dictet, habet.

Dictanti attentus pictor, peramabile transfert
Paulatim, ex animo præcipientis, opus.

Jam propior simili propiorque alludere forma
Incipit, & jussas exprimit umbra notas;

Jam noti arrident vultus, & frontis apertæ

Candida simplicitas, & generosa fides:

Jam coràm, & præsens, ipsissima vivit Imago;

Oh! quantum pietas ingeniosa potest!

Noli ultra sævos, mors ô, jactare triumphos;

Cætera qui vincit, Te quoque vincit Amor.

NOVARCA.



N O V A R C A.

XXXX ACIS amans Carolus Regale excudit in auro
 X P X Votum, quàm populi fit sibi chara salus.
 XXXX

Omnia concordi spondet felicia regno,

Unitæ ut crescant, & gementur opes.

Frustra! inimica piis obstat discordia votis,

Irarum & multæ cladis iniqua parens.

Informis, pauper, lamellaque ahenea, rerum,

Indicat, ut facies mœsta sit, ut sit inops.

Pro Caroli titulis, pro vultu & imagine sacrâ,

Unica stat mœstis nuda Novarca notis.

Fatale exemplum! Caroli quod vota docere,

Anglia quod nequiiit salva, Novarca, doces.





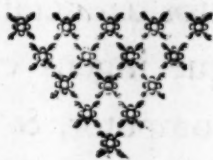
A D H E E M S K I R K U M.

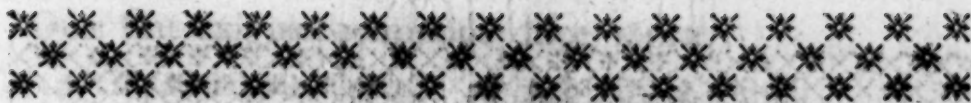
FESTIVI ingenii multique, Heemskirke, leporis!
 Pictorum princeps Batavorum! ut teque tuosque
 Mirari juvat, & risu laudare labores!

Tu modo, tu veniam conanti indulseris æquam,
 Binas è multis, si fors imitamine possit,
 Transferre in chartam tentat mea musa tabellas.

Prima casam agrestem, fixumque in pariete carmen
 Describit, solidosque duos & quatuor asses,
 Hesterni pretium potûs. Hic civis obesus
 Spectatur Belga, à lepido cui vertice nutat
 Pileus in lævam suspensus, & amphora totum
 Ostendit nudata sinum ventremque capacem.
 Obtutu stupet ille inhians, vultuque fatente
 Mœrorem, aut quassat caput, aut quassare videtur:
 Frustra inhiat, frustra solitos desiderat haustus!
 Horrendum vacuum, atque ingens est intus inane.
 Stat bonus à socii tergo compotor, & imum
 Vas cautè explorat, tetroque inamabilis ore
 Et vacuum deflet testam, vacuumque crumenam.

Scamno interposito binos habet altera nautas,
Pictis conantes chartis quid possit uterque.
Cernere depositum est utriusque in pignora nummos,
Vincenti pretium palmæ: Duadem alter, & alter
Fatalem ostendit triadem, palmamque requirit.
Ille indignatur vinci, morfuque labella
Compressans, horretque comis, mensæque ferocem
Impingit pugnum, damnans chartasque deosque.
Improbis interea victor subridet ineptum,
Et miserum illudit victum, fruiturque triumpho.
Innixus cubito, juxta caput interponit
Naris homo emunctæ, bene qui totam subolet rem,
Fortunæ calletque vices, vultuque loquaci
Sic tristem hortatur socium; Quando, inquit, amice,
Sese ita res habeat, frustra emendare querendo
Fortunam speras, inimicaque fata laceffis:
Ira nocet nimique animi, namque acriùs æquo
Adversam fortunam urges, nimioque furore
Spem lugens deceptam: at tu, me iudice, rebus
Nec dubiis diffide nimis, nec crede secundis.





H O B S O N I L E X.

OMPLURES (ita, Granta, refers) Hobsonus
alebant

In stabulo longo, quos locitaret, equos;
Hac lege, ut foribus staret qui proximus, ille
Susciperet primas, solus & ille, vices.
Aut hunc, aut nullum—sua pars fit cuique laboris;
Aut hunc, aut nullum—fit sua cuique quies.
Conditio obtinuit, nulli violanda togato;
Proximus hic foribus, proximus esto viae.
Optio tam prudens cur non huc usque retenta est?
Tam bona cur unquam Lex abolenda fuit?
Hobsoni veterem normam revocare memento;
Tuque iterum Hobsoni, Granta, videbis equos.





E Q U E S A C A D E M I C U S .

ALCARI instruitur Juvenis; geminove vel uno,
 C Haud multùm, aut ocreis cujus, & unde, refert;
 Fors fortasse suo, fortasse aliunde, flagello;

Quantulacunque suû, pars tamen ipse suû.

Sic rite armatus, quinis (& fortè minoris)

Conductum solidis scandere gestit equum.

Lætus & impavidus, quâ fert fortuna (volantem

Cernite) quadrupedem pungit, & urget iter.

Admisso cursu, per rura, per oppida, fertur:

Adlatrant catuli, multaque ridet anus.

Jamque ferox plagis, erectâ ad verbera dextrâ,

Calce cruentato lassat utrumque latus.

Impete sed tanto vixdum confecerit ille

Millia propositæ sexve, novemve, viæ;

Viribus absumptis, fessusque labore, caballus

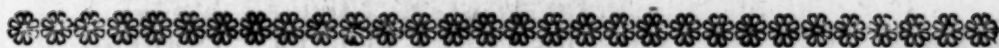
Sternit in immundum seque equitemque lutum.

Vectus iter peraget curru plaustrave viator?

Proh pudor & facinus! cogitur ire pedes.

Si,

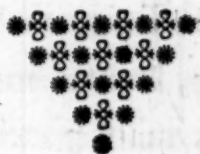
Si, nec inexpertum, seniore junior audis,
 Quæ sint exiguæ commoda disce moræ.
 Quam tibi præcipio, brevis est sed regula certa:
 Ocyùs ut possis pergere, lentus eas.



T H R A X.

THREICIUM infantem, cùm lucem intravit &
 auras,

Fletibus excepit mœstus uterque parens.
 Threicium infantem, cùm luce exivit & auris,
 Extulit ad funus lætus uterque parens.
 Interea, tu, Roma, & tu tibi, Græcia, plaudens,
 Dicitis, Hæc vera est Thraïca barbaries.
 Lætitiæ causam, causamque exquirite luctûs;
 Vosque est quod doceat Thraïca barbaries.





In Effigiem Dominae CATHARINÆ HYDE.

XXXX NELLERI egregios vidit Cytherea ^a labores,
 K Nympharum varios habitus, vultusque venustos,
 Quis frontis divinus honos, quæ gratia cuique
 Diffimilis, formæque suæ bene conscia diva,
 Sic ^b ego (monstravitque manu) sic ora ferebam,
 Inquit, in Idæo referens certamine pomum.
 Me ^c mihi, si memini, talem pellucidus amnis,
 Me talem exhibuit speculum. Sic me ^d quoque pulchram,
 Nativo exortam fluctu cùm pinxit, & udos
 Siccantem in ripâ crines, descripsit Apelles;
 Sic nivea ornârunt fusi mea colla capilli.
 Ploravi ^e viduata meum sic, inquit, Adonin,
 Et tales gessi vultus mœrore decoros.
 At cùm conspexit ^f Miram, cui dulcis in ore
 Majestas, blandisque nitor suffusus ocellis,
 Constitit, obtutuque hærens, Formosior, inquit,
 Aut hæc est nobis, aut nos malè pinxit Apelles.

^a Intellige imagines quasdam à G. Kneller Bar. depictas. ^b Hon. Dom. Sherrard.

^c Comitissam de Sunderland.

^d Com. de Ranelagh.

^e Com. de Salisbury.

^f Dom. Cath. Hyde.



L A C H R Y M Æ P I C T O R I S.

INFANTEM audivit puerum, sua gaudia, Apelles
 Intempestivo fato obiisse diem.

Ille, licet tristi percussus imagine mortis,

Proferri in medium corpus inane jubet.

Et calamum, & succos poscens, Hos accipe luctus,

Mærorem hunc, dixit, nate parentis habe.

Dixit; &, ut clausit, clausos depinxit ocellos;

Officio pariter fidus utrique pater:

Frontemque, & crines, nec adhuc pallentia formans.

Oscula, adumbravit lugubre pictor opus.

Perge, parens, mærendo tuos expendere luctus;

Nondum opus absolvit triste suprema manus.

Vidit adhuc molles genitor super oscula risus;

Vidit adhuc veneres irrubuisse genis:

Et teneras raptim veneres, blandosque lepores,

Et tacitos risus transtulit in tabulam.

Pingendo desiste tuum signare dolorem;

Filioli longum vivet imago tui:

Vivet, & æternâ vives tu laude; nec arte.

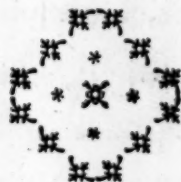
Vincendus pictor, nec pietate pater.

ELE T A S

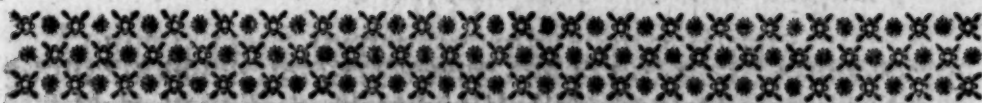


P I E T A S R U B E C U L Æ.

UÆ tibi regalis dederant diadematis aurum,
 Dant & funereum Fana, MARIA, tholum.
 Quisque suis vicibus, mœsto stant ordine flentes;
 Oreque velato fœmina triste filet.
 Parva avis interea, residens in vertice summo,
 Emittit tremulâ lugubre voce melos.
 Vespera nec claudit, nec lucem Aurora recludit,
 Quin eadem repetat funebre carmen avis.
 Tale nihil dederint vel Mausolea; MARIÆ
 Hæc pietas soli debita vera fuit.
 Venales lacrymæ, jussique facessite fletus;
 Sumptibus hic nullis luctus emendus erat.



VERU-



V E R U L A M I U M.

UA juxtà Albani divique & martyris ædes
 Humphredo servat de duce quod superest;
 Urbs stabat, quondam insignis; nunc arva segesque,
 Abdita nunc ipso, merfa, sepulta solo.

Quo jam murorum turrita superbia cessit!

Quid sibi jam reliquum, quid nisi nomen, habet!
 Nil nisi nomen habet—sed & omni illustrius urbe,

Nullaque quo major gloria, nomen habet.

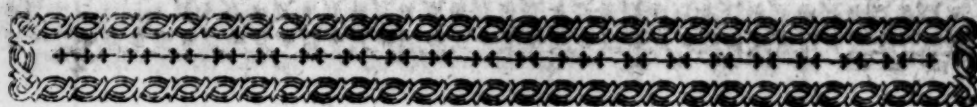
Restat adhuc, restabit adhuc per sæcula longa,

Nomine Baconi nobilitata sui:

Quæ, cùm desierit Verulamius Ille vocari,

Nil nisi nunc nomen, tunc neque nomen erit.





A D

R I C H A R D U M L A M B,

Nec S. T. P. nec M. D. nec LL. D. neque Doctorem in Musicâ;
sed, ex Ufu ut constat vulgato, Doctorem:

E P I S T O L A F A M I L I A R I S.

UI doctis aliquot studiis impenderit annos,
Hunc Granta exornat, vel Rhedycina gradu.

Quisquis & egregiam meditando invenerit artem,
Ille fit, (& fas est) doctor in arte suâ.

Hoc tibi debetur; quanquam nihil addere famæ

Nomina vel possunt magna, gradusve, tuæ.

Hoc tibi debetur; quod te nec doctior alter

Ungues vel manuum, vel refecare pedum.

Nec magis est præsens opifer, cùm Cynthia crescat;

Et, cùm decrescat Cynthia, nemo magis.

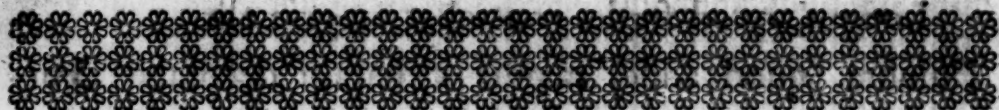
Ne manus armetur rabie, tua maxima cura est;

Longus, quod rabiem colligat, unguis habet:

Proxima,

Proxima, mundities ; ut sint sine sordibus unguis ;
Longus, quod fordes contrahat, unguis alit.
Pulchra (quod adde) manus citharam decorabit eburnam ;
Nec tenuem interdum dedecorabit acum.
Sive quid excre scat pedibus, pluuiam unde futuram,
Unde vices cœli præscia discit anus ;
Seu durum excruciet tuber, seu mollius urat,
Dat tuus extemplo culter amicus opem.
Saltibus hinc habiles matronæ, habilesque puellæ ;
Cum poscant larvas tempora, cumque choros.
Doctor ab his ideo vocitare, & doctor ab illis :
Moribus id, studiis, ingenioque datur.
Sin meritis Rhedycina tuis, sin inuida Granta
Hunc titulum juris dixerit esse fui ;
Si tua noluerint augeri nomina binis
Saltem literulis, literulisve tribus ;
Augeri nequeunt : nam te tua fama sequetur ;
Qui (quod nulla vetet lex) OPERATOR eris.





R E C O N C I L I A T R I X.

RESCENTES laudes natura inviderat arti ;
 Et sibi rivalem nescia ferre parem ;
 Divinam effinxit nympham, & formam addidit ori,
 Cui Cypriæ posset cedere forma deæ.
 Hanc videt ars, vincique dolet ; doctosque resumens
 Knelleri calamos, æmula tentat opus :
 Depingit suavesque genas, mollesque capillos,
 Et colla intactâ candidiora nive.
 Virginei rubor idem, eademque est gratia vultûs ;
 Et similis roseo spirat in ore decor.
 Hinc nec certamen vult illa iterare, vel illa :
 Contenta & felix utraque laude suâ.
 Gloria naturæ atque artis, componere tantas
 Quæ potuit lites unica, Mira * fuit.

* Vide pag. 182.



O D E

Magistri GULIELMI SHAKESPEAR,

Versione Latinâ donata.

IX matutinum ebiberat de gramine rorem

V Umbrosa invitans Phœbus ad antra boves,

Cùm secum placidâ Cytherea ad fluminis undas,

Adventum expectans sedit, Adoni, tuum.

Sub salicis sedit ramis, ubi sæpe solebat

Procumbens fastum deposuisse puer.

Æstus erat gravis; at gravior sub pectore divæ

Qui fuit, & longè sævior, æstus erat.

Mox puer advenit, posuitque à corpore vestem,

Tam propè vix Venerem delituisse ratus:

Utque deam vidit recubantem in margine ripæ,

Attonitus mediis insiliebat aquis.

Crudelem decepta dolum, fraudemque superbam

Ut videt, his mœstis ingemit Illa modis:

Cur, ex æquoreæ spumâ cùm nascerer undæ,

Non ipsa, o inquit, Jupiter! unda fui!

THE

T H E F A N A T I C . *

*****HEN first to speak uprises Simon Pure,
 * w * Silent he stands, with countenance demure ;
 * * * He coughs, he spits, with many a hawk and hem,
 To clear a way for words, and utter them :
 His gloves beside him on the pulpit lie,
 His two broad hands to heav'n are lifted high ;
 With eye-lids shut he groans, for, closely pent,
 The murm'ring spirit struggles for a vent ;
 At length a voice breaks out beneath his hat,
 Another, and another after that :
 But fair and soft, with frequent pauses mixt,
 And many a sigh, and many a groan betwixt ;
 Till by degrees he fans, with zealot ire,
 The dormant coals of Puritanic fire ;
 Anon, he starts, he bounds, on tip-toe stands,
 Roars with his voice, and hammers with his hands ;
 The strength of lungs he tries, he pants, he blows,
 And down his cheeks the sweat profusely flows :
 To ev'ry soul he threatens instant doom,
 And a fanatic tempest shakes the room.

* A Translation of FANATICUS, p. 174.

So rising Boreas first, with lenient breeze,
 Fans the light leaves, and murmurs thro' the trees ;
 His cheeks inflated soon a tempest blow,
 Shake their full tops above, their trunks below :
 His gathering strength a dreary ruin spreads,
 And stubborn oaks bend low their hoary heads :
 His boist'rous blasts the beauteous grove deform,
 And dire destruction waits upon the storm.



S C H O L A R H E T O R I C E S.

LONDINI ad pontem, Billingī nomine, porta est,
 Unde ferunt virides ostrea Nereides.
 Hic sibi perpetuam legit facundia sedem ;
 Nec modus hic verbis, neve figura deest.
 Sermonem densis oratrix floribus ornat,
 Et fundit varios, ingeminatque, tropos.
 Et nervi, & veneres, & vis, & copia fandi
 Insunt ; & justum singula pondus habent.
 O sedes, totidem multum celebrata per annos !
 Omne tibi rostrum cedit, & omne forum.
 Utraque, quos malit, titulos academia jactet :
 At tibi Linguarum Janua nomen erit.



CANIS

C A N I S & E C H O.

URIS in cœlo radiis argentea Luna

In Tamisis tremulâ luce refulsit aquis.

Improbis hoc vidit catulus, ringensque malignum.

Solvit in indignos ora proterva modos :

Lunamque in cœlo, lunamque aggressus in undis,

In fidus pariter sævus utrumque furit.

Sub ripis latuit fors ulterioribus echo,

Audiit, & vanas ludicra nympha minas :

Audiit; & rabie rabiem lepidissima vindex

Ulcisci statuit, parque referre pari.

Ille percussæ deceptus imagine vocis,

Irarum impatiens jam magis, estque magis.

Reddere latratus pergit latratibus echo ;

Quemque canis statuit, servat imago modum.

Tandem ubi lassatæ fauces, & spiritus, & vox ;

Defervet rabies tota, fileque canis.

Et poterat filuisse prius ; furor omnis ineptus,

Omnisque in sese futilis ira redit.

CRURA ADSCITITIA.

HANC puer (& pueri mentem quoque gloria tangit)
Artem habet, ut sese tollere possit humo:

Selecta ex baculis duo ligna abiecta requirit,
Quatuor ad spatium plusve minusve pedum.

His etiam, ut melius vestigia firmet, equino

De corio affigit fortia lora duo.

Quæ postquam clavis suprà devinxit & infrà,

Ipse suum scandit, quod fabricavit, opus:

Cautoque incedit, prima ad tentamina, gressu,

Et nova cum multo crura tremore movet.

Mox ubi se didicit libramine pendere justo,

Hinc inde intrepidus fertque refertque gradus.

Saxa per & plateas largis vult passibus ire;

Quà via per medium, quà via nulla, lutum.

Cùm subito (audentes fortuna nec usque juvabit

Prospera) in immundam præcipitatur humum.

Quid faciat patris metuens, metuensque magistri!

Quo fugiat tunicas squalidus, ora, manus!

Quin iterum ascendat, magnis licet excidat ausis;

Si malè nunc fuerit, non malè semper erit.

Altiùs in cælum valido pila surgit ab ictu;

Gaudet & à plagis ocyùs ire trochus.

In geminis didicit quicumque incedere lignis,

Cruribus hic poterit tutiùs ire suis.



IN FENESTRAM SEPTENTRIONALEM

FANI WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

“ —Renascentur, quæ jam cecidère.”

NTIQUAM Petri quæ pulchrè illuminat
ædem,

Artificem agnoscit picta fenestra manum.

Circulus illustris summâ splendescit in orâ,

Divus apostolici, cum duce, quisque chori.

Cœlestes intus facies, vultusque videntur

Aligeri: in medio biblia sacra patent.

Quàm benè miscentur, sua per loca quisque, colores!

Quàm benè cœruleum, purpureumque decus!

Quàm lumen solenne, & quàm venerabilis umbra!

Spectantem ut recreat lumen! ut umbra juvat!

Quæ pænè interiit longos pictura per annos,

Illuxit bibulo jam rediviva vitro:

Jamque recens iterum, jam nostrâ ætate revixit

Clariùs, antiquæ laudis & artis opus.



ALEX-



ALEXANDER & XERXES.

LET Macedo, sibi totum ubi debellaverat orbem,
 Indignans armis nil superesse suis :
 Flet Xerxes, quod nemo suis de millibus, ætas
 Proxima cùm veniet, nemo superstes erit.
 Nolo tuas, Macedo, lacrymas : ego laudo dolorem
 Humanum ; & tecum, Persa, dolere volo.



VICTORIA FORENSIS.

AIO cum Titio lis & vexatio longa.
 Sunt de vicini proprietate soli.
 Protinus ingentes animos in jurgia sumunt
 Utraque vincendi pars studiosa nimis.
 Lis tumet in schedulas, & jam verbosior, & jam :
 Nec verbum quodvis assè minoris emunt.
 Prætereunt menses, & terminus alter & alter ;
 Quisque novos sumptus, alter & alter, habent.
 Ille querens, hic respondens pendente vocatur
 Lite ; sed, ad finem litis, uterque querens.





CERTAMEN MUSICUM.

CTO trans Tamisin campanis Diva Maria ;
Cis Tamisin bis sex Diva Brigetta sonat.

Hæc tenues urget modulos properantiùs ædes,

Alternat grandes lentiùs illa modos.

Nec quis in alterutro distinguat littore iudex,

An magis hæc aurem captet, an illa magis.

Tantæ est harmoniæ contentio musica ; turris

Altera cùm numeros, altera pondus habet.



P Y R A M I S.

PYRAMIDUM sumptus, ad cælum & fidera
ducti,

Quid dignum tantâ mole, quid intus habent ?

Ah ! nihil intus habent, nisi nigrum informe cadaver ;

Durata in saxum est cui medicata caro.

Ergone porrigitur monumentum in jugera tota !

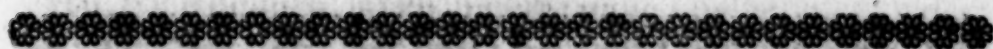
Ergo tot annorum, tot manuumque labor !

Integra sit morum tibi vita ; hæc pyramis esto :

Et poterunt tumulo sex fatis esse pedes.



STRA.



S T R A D Æ P H I L O M E L A.

ASTOREM audivit calamis Philomela canentem,
 Et voluit tenues ipsa referre modos;
 Ipsa retentavit numeros, didicitque retentans
 Argutum fidâ reddere voce melos.
 Pastor inassuetus rivalem ferre, misellam
 Grandius ad carmen provocat, urget avem.
 Tuque etiam in modulos surgis, Philomela; sed impar
 Viribus, heu impar, exanimisque cadis.
 Durum certamen! tristis victoria! cantum
 Maluerit pastor non superâsse tuum.



T H E S T Y L I S C O Q U A.

LLIA, serpyllum, rutamque & sectile porrum
 Thestylis, & panis frustula dura coquit.
 Jusculaque ut gustu capiant meliore palatum,
 Immittit falsæ pinguia terga suis.
 Rusticus hinc stomachum lenitque, & recreat artus;
 Hinc corde exultat messor, & ore nitet.
 O labor! o sudor! dulcis conditor uterque!
 Egregiam facitis Thestylin esse coquam.



ROSÂ:



R O S A : A D S T E L L A M.



ELICIÆ juvenum, nympharum hodierna voluptas,

Ecce ea, quo rubeat, Stella, rubore Rosa!

Stella, vide quantum foliis suffundat honorem!

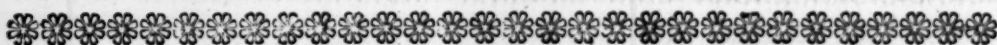
Explicet ad solem purpura quale decus!

Cras, Stella, exemplum pulchris lacrymabile, eandem

Arentem, laceram, pallidulamque vide.

Stella, Rosæ miserere; & dum miserere, memento,

Quòd brevis est ævi, quòd tua forma Rosa est.



C A N T A T R I C E S.

UÆ septem vicos conterminat una columna,
 Consistunt nymphæ Sirenum ex agmine binæ;
 Stramineum capiti tegimen, collumque per omne
 Ingentes electri orbes: utrique pependit
 CruSTATO vestis cæno, limoque rigescens
 Crure usque à medio calcem defluxit ad imum.
 Exiguam secum pendentem ex ubere natam
 Altera; venales dextrâ tulit altera chartas.

His vix dispositis, pueri innuptæque puellæ
Accurrunt: futor primus, cui lorea vitta
Impediit crines, humili, quæ proxima stabat,
Proruit è cellâ, chartas, si fortè placerent,
Empturus; namque ille etiam se carmine multo
Oblectat, longos solus quo rite labores
Diminuit, fallitque hybernæ tædia noctis.
Collecti murmur sensim increbrescere vulgi.
Audit; & excurrit nudis ancilla lacertis.
Incudem follesque & opus fabrilè relinquens,
Se densæ immiscet plebi niger ora Pyracmon.
It juxtâ, depressum ingens cui mantica tergum
Incurvat, tardo passu; simul ille coronam
Aspectat vulgi, spe carminis arrigit aures;
Statque moræ patiens, humeris nec pondera sentit.
Sic ubi Tartareum Regem Rhodopeïus Orpheus
Threiciis studuit fidibus mulcere, laboris
Immemor, Æolides stupuit modulamina plectri,
Nec sensit funesti onera incumbentia saxi.
Sæpe interventus rhedæ crepitantis, ab illo
Vicorum, aut illo, stipantem hinc inde catervam
Dividit; at rursus coeunt, ubi transiit illa,
Ut coeunt rursus, puppis quas dividit, undæ.

Canticulæ interea narraverat argumentum
Altera Sirenum, infidi perjuria nautæ,

Decep-

Deceptamque dolo nympham ; tum flebile carmen
 Flebilibus movit numeris, quos altera versu
 Alternò excepit : patulis stant rictibus omnes :
 Dextram ille acclinat, lævam ille attentius aurem,
 Promissum carmen captare paratus hiatu.
 Longa referre mora est, animum quâ vicerit arte
 Virgineum juvenis. Jam poscunt undique chartas
 Protensæ emptorum dextræ, quas illa vel illa
 Distribuit, cantatque simul : neque ferreus iste
 Est usquam auditor, dulcis cui lene camæna
 Non adhibet tormentum, & furtivum elicit assensum.
 Stat medios inter baculoque innititur Irus ;
 Nec tamen hic loculo parcat, sed prodigus æris
 Emptor adest, solvit pretium, carmenque requirit.
 Fors juxtâ adstabat vetula iracundior æquo ;
 Quæ loculo ex imo invitum, longumque latentem
 Depromens vix tandem obolum, Cedo, fœmina, char-
 tam,
 Inquit ; ut æternum monumentum in pariete figam,
 Cum laribus mansurum ipsis, quàm credula nym-
 phis
 Pectora sint ; fraudis quàm plena, & perfida nautis.





A D

GULIELMUM HOGARTH,

Παραίνετικόν.

¶ UI mores hominum improbos, ineptos,

¶ Q Incidis, nec ineleganter, æri,

¶ Derisor lepidus, sed & severus,

Corrector gravis, at nec invenustus ;

Seu pingis meretricios amores,

Et scenas miseræ vicesque vitæ ;

Ut tentat pretio rudem puellam

Corruptrix anus, impudens, obesa ;

Ut se vix reprimat libidinofus

Scortator, veneri paratus omni :

Seu describere vis, facete censor,

Bacchanalia fera protrahentes

Ad confinia crastinæ diei,

Fractos cum cyathis tubos, matellam

Non plenam modò sed superfluentem,

Et fortem validumque combibonem

D d

Lætan-

Latantem super amphorâ repletâ ;
 Jucundissimus omnium ferêris,
 Nullique artificum secundus, ætas
 Quos præsens dedit, aut dabit futura.
 Maeste ô, eja age, maeste sis amicus
 Virtuti: vitiique quod notâris,
 Pergas pingere, & exhibere coram.
 Censura utilior tua æquiorque
 Omni vel satirarum acerbitate,
 Omni vel rigidissimo cachinno.

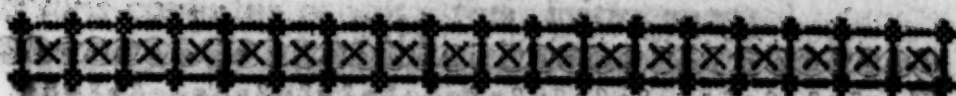


Plus scire oportet, quàm loqui.

UÆ gravitas oculis! & quæ constantia fronti!
 Sobrius ut toto pectore bubo sapit!
 Ales Pythagorâ dignus, dignusque Minervâ!
 Sermonis parcus, consilii que tenax!
 Oh habitet tecum, bubo, & sit pectore in isto,
 Quicquid habes: quoties effluet, omen erit.



Non



Non es, quod simulas.

********* **A** ********* NTE focum nutatque & lumina claudit herilem

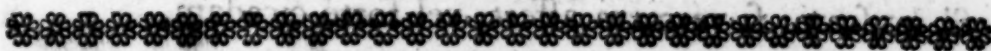
Et stupida, & vultu seria, felis anus :

Nil ea lascivi saltus meminisse videtur ;

Lusus, si spectes, nil juvenilis habet ;

Sed grave, sed prudens quamvis, castumque tuctur,

Caudam, cum tempus fert, agitare potest.



OCEANUS PRÆDATOR & RESTITUTOR.

********* **A** ********* BLUIT Oceanus terras hinc inde jacentes ;

Excavat & ripas, subtus edendo, salum.

At neque contrahitur tellus subducta rapinis,

At neque fit furtis auctior unda suis.

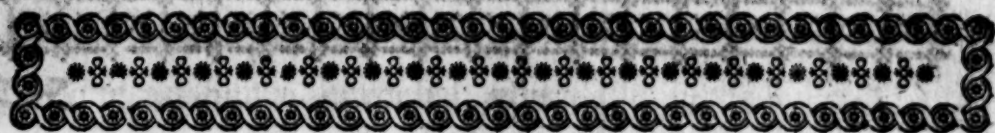
Nam parte ex aliâ desertam extendit arenam

Littus, & è mediis insula crescit aquis.

Nil prodest lucrum, cui damna æqualia : fines

Oceanus mutat, sed superare nequit.



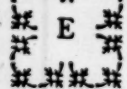


PARENTIS SOLICITUDO.

 LUMASQUE, & pilos, & muscum hinc colligit
 illinc,

Foetibus ut nidum sedula sternat avis :
 Quos ubi surreptos caveâ suspendit arator,
 Hic quoque captivos provida mater alit.
 Si muscam, si vermem affert, vel fortè cicadam,
 Totus hiat nidus, conqueriturque famem.
 Infelix in utroque parens ! labor est peperisse,
 Et labor est pullos non peperisse sibi.


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Rubris

Rubris confuitur pannis; fors textitur auro;

Bis sexta ad summum pagina claudit opus.

Nil habet à tergo titulive aut nominis; intus

Thesauros artis servat, & intus opes:

Intus opes, quas nymp̃ha sinu pulcherrima gestet,

Quas nive candidior tractet ametque manus.

Quando instrumentum præsens sibi postulat usus,

Majusve, aut, operis pro ratione, minus.

Et genere & modulo diversa habet arma, gradatim

Digesta, ad numeros attenuata suos:

Primum Enchiridii folium majuscula profert,

Qualia, quæ blæso est lumine, poscat anus.

Quod sequitur folium, matronis arma ministrat,

Dicere quæ magnis proximiora licet.

Tertium, item quartum, quintumque minuscula supplet,

Sed non ejusdem singula quæque loci.

Disposita ordinibus certis, discrimina servant;

Quæ sibi convenient, seligat unde nurus.

Ultima quæ restant, quæ multa minutula nymp̃ha

Dicit, sunt sexti divitiæ folii.

Quantillo in spatio doctrina o! quanta lateſcit!

Quam tamen obscuram vix brevitate voces.

Non est interpres, non commentarius ullus,

Aut index; tam sunt omnia perspicua.

Ætatem ad quamvis, ad captum ita fingitur omnem,

Ut nihil auxilii postulet inde liber.

Millia librorum numerat perplura ; nec ullum

Bodlæi huic jactat Bibliotheca parem.

Millia Cæsareo numerat quoque munere Granta,

Hæc tamen est inter millia tale nihil.

Non est, non istis Author de millibus unus,

Cui tanta ingenii vis, vel acumen inest.



Existencia Entium incorporeorum colligi potest

Lumine Naturæ.

***** MNIA mortali demens sapientia credit

* O * Semine concreta, & cæco jactata tumultu

***** Principia innumeras rerum procudere formas :

Hinc animam fingit nascentibus insinuatam

Corporeas fervare vices, unaque vigere

Cum membris, unà languentem flere vigorem,

Atque brevis pariter spatium decurrere vitæ,

Et simul in cineres primævaque semina solvi.

Hos ludos, Epicure, atque hæc insomnia ridet

Inventrix veri ratio, sedesque futuras

Monstrat, perpetuamque animæ post funera vitam.

Nam si corporeæ pereunt cum corpore mentes,

Unde est, quod cæco resoluti carcere manes

Aërias

Aërias fumunt formas, & tenuia membra,
Et fimiles referunt vultus, notasque figuras?

Quanquam etenim ridenda putem, quæ fomnina cunque,
Credula narrat anus tremulos ad lampadis ignes,
Cum noctes produxit hyems, puerique trementes
Informes metuunt umbras, simulataque monstra,
Et latos rictus oculosque immane micantes;
Sæpe tamen simulacra modis pallentia miris
Impositi frustra claustra effregisse sepulchri
Certa fides, resque ipsa probat cogitque fateri.
Vera cruentatos violati Cæsaris umbra
Ostendit trepido vultus, frontemque minacem,
Fatalesque tibi promisit, Brute, Philippos.

Præterea, defessa gravi cum corpora somno
Languescunt, oculosque ligarunt mollia vinc'la,
Evigilant ignes animi, variæque recurrant
Errantes species, & mens sine pondere ludit.
Causidicus renovat jurgantis prælia linguæ,
Milesque occisos iteratâ interficit irâ:
Et quos accendit vigilanti Phyllis amores,
In somnis Corydon suspirans nutrit amores;
Sideribusque pares oculos, frontisque politum
Marmor, purpureisque rosis immista genarum
Lilia miratur, mentitaque basia libat,
Basia, quæ negat ipsa, ultro dat blandior umbra.

Ergo incorpoream mentem fateare necesse est,
Quæ varias rerum sopito corpore formas
Pingit, divitiisque suis animosa superbit.

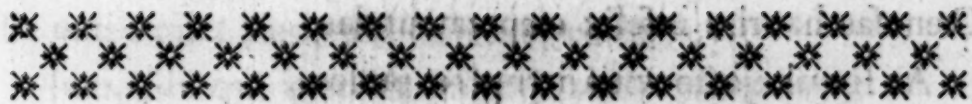
Quinetiam, nec causa sui, nec conscia, motûs
Materies fertur, quam si vis nulla cieret,
Staret, perpetuoque ignava quiesceret ævo.
Hinc igitur mentis vires, hinc igneus ardor
Fluxere? & variis corpuscula percita plagis
Eliciunt sensum, veluti latitantia produnt
Collisi filices inclusæ semina flammæ?
Hinc ratio fluxit? celeri quæ concita cursu
Pervolitat superi flammantia mœnia cœli,
Et quæ cæruleo merfit natura profundo
Cernit, & immensi pandit penetralia mundi?

Non adeò rapidis venti vis evolat alis:
Non adeò celeri conspergit lumine terras
Exoriens deus auricomus, cùm nocte fugatâ
Egit equos volucres, radiantemque ignibus axem.

Cantabrigiæ, in Magnis Comitiis, 1714.



Rati-



Rationes Boni & Mali sunt Æternæ & Immutabiles.

TU, quicumque simul confundis fasque nefasque,
Virtutemque nihil censes, nisi nomen inane,
Ni contrà leges & consuetudo valerent :

Siquis forte tibi, pleno cùm Sol nitet orbe,
Jamque dies medius cœlo spectabilis alto est,
Effe diem medium, solemque nitere negaret ;
Nonne hominem egregiè demirareris ineptum,
Ut mentis prorsus vacuum, vacuumve pudoris ?
Tu tamen & vitii, fortis patronus & acer,
Causam agis ? & sanum credis te, animoque valentem ?
Credideris licèt, atque Deos jures licèt omnes ;
Non tamen efficies, quin te vicinia tota
Vitet, uti medicis caput insanabile centum.

Aurea cùm primis acta est mortalibus ætas,
Necdum Astræa hominum commercia fugerat infons
Quisque fidem coluit, manibusque & pectore purus
Traduxit vacuum scelere & formidine vitam.
Non quia lictoris virgas sævamque securim
Sanguinei extimuit ; sed nondum exempla parentum

Exciderant animo, nec longè à fonte remotus,
Cœnoscas haurire infelix cœperat undas.

At simul ejecto vitia irrupère pudore,
Disrupto rapidus veluti solet obice torrens;
Condere tum leges, siquos reverentia divûm
Movit adhuc, cœpère, fides ne, sacraque jura,
Ipsaque virtutis penitus monumenta perirent.

Quòd si non aliqua, ut miserè contendis, inesset
Vis nativa Bono, quæ lege antiquior omni,
Cur non, cùm in vitium proni rapiamur, honestis
Postpositisque bonis, inhonesta & prava jubentur?

Scilicet æterna est virtus, quæ, Regule, visa est,
Tam formosa tibi: certè dea, Regule, visa est,
Ausus eras præ quâ lacrymantes rejicere à te
Uxorem, natósque tuos, certusque redire,
Pœnorum rabiem atque ultricem temnere mortem.
Ergo etiam feri, post tot quoque sæc'la, nepotes
Divinum exemplar tacito venerantur honore.

At, lucis metuens, tenebras, & noctis opacæ
Tegmen amat vitium; sed nec densissima noctis
Umbra valet miserum à seipso, celare nocentem.
Intùs agit stimulos mens conscia seque flagello
Insequitur cæco, tortore ferocior omni.

Nec quenquam ergo adeò rationis egere putarem,
Qui, si, quod turpi satagit conquirere fraude,

Lucrari

Lucrari illud idem posset sine fraude, negaret ;
Et voti nollet fieri, nisi crimine, compos.

Jam, sibi qui ignoscit propriis vitiis satis æquus,
Censorem mendosus agit ; desævit & ipse,
Censurâ dignum si quidquam admiserit alter.

Rusticus olim adiit consultum juris, ut aiunt,
Percontaturus quid lex sentiret in hâc re :
Bos vicini, inquit, sepem perrupit, agelli
Tutelam nostri, & viridem pede pressit aristam,—
Pressit aristam, ais ? & sepem perrupit ? abito
Securus ; causâ vinces : mi crede refartum
Hoc tibi prægrandi præstò cum fœnore damnum.
Rusticus hîc,—satis est : bos nam tuus—imò, ait alter,
Si meus, est longè res jam diversa profectò.

Quàm ridenda tuos bene pingit fabula mores !
Qui, si de propriis perdas quid vîve dolove,
Protinus exclamas, & juras, ut tuus est mos,
Nil superi curant mortalia ? fulmina cessant
Cur tam formidata, & vindex flamma Tonantis ?
Jam virtus non umbra tibi est, jam fasque nefasque
Sunt aliquid ; cœlesti agnoscis origine nata.
At violata fides si te ditaverit auro,
Tum superùmque minas & bruta tonitrua spernis,
Sub pedibusque jacent leges, & vincula sacra.

Nequicquam; namque haud virtus mutabilis auræ
 Arbitrio popularis, honore orabitur æquo;
 Antè etenim versus cedit color ater in album,
 Antè diem Luna efficiet, Phœbusque tenebras,
 Quàm diva exciderit folio, quo fixa per omne
 Perstitit, & perstabit in omne immobilis ævum.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitibus prioribus, 1706⁶₇



LOCKIUS non rectè statuit de Particula Anglicana
 BUT.

NON mea viâtrices laurus, insignia belli,
 N Musa, nec optatæ ramos prætendit olivæ;
 Grammaticas ambire tribus & pulpita cogor,
 Ludere particulis, & nugis addere pondus,
 Orbiliique iterum pendere loquentis ab ore,
 Discipulorumque inter paulum habitare cathedras.

Verborum miseros dum deploravit abusus
 Lockius, amissas veneres, artemque loquendi
 Corruptam, tantæque ultro medicamina pesti
 Attulit: imprudens impunè evadere fivit
 Particulam hanc, dirasque in vulgum spargere strages.
 Dulcia quid memorem convivium mixta tumultu,
 Extinctosque ignes, violataque fœdera amoris?

Non

Non centum linguis mendaciâ plura vel ipsa
 Fama refert, leni quàm hæc syllaba sæpe fufurro.
 Nimirum hoc telum est, quo facta insignia livor,
 Quæsitumque decus meritis, & digna trophæa
 Impetit; abrumpens sermonem, dum premit intus
 Reliquias odii, tacitæque loquacia verba.
 Zoilus aspexit si forte poemata Garthi,
 O quantum ingenium! exclamat; *Sed* dicitur ille—
 Quàm sæpe innuptæ ludunt hac voce puellæ!
 Quàmque piâ infidias gaudens prætexere linguâ,
 Cœlia præfatur!—Mihi non infamia curæ est;
 Méne movet, quoniam est huic major turba procorum,
 Pulchrior hæc, aut est quia ditior? est honor uni-
 Cuique suus: verùm laudaret si quis amicæ
 Fulgentes oculos, tum protinus illa; *Sed* olim—
 Diceret esse probam? tùm suspirabit,—At at tu
 Nunquid de puero audisti? cubito propè stantem
 Tangens. Sunt etiam hæc vetulis monosyllaba cordi,
 Sed mea fabellas musa indignatur aniles.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitibus prioribus, 17¹⁷.



Fluxus



Fluxus & Refluxus Maris pendent ab Actionibus
Solis & Lunæ.

QUID regat alternos æstus, quâ vi alta tumescant
 Æquora, & elatis infurgant fluctibus undæ;
 Humida quid jubeat retro sublapsa referri
 Regna, cano, pelagoque volans do vela patenti.
 Principio solem, & terras, præclaraque cœli
 Lumina, surgentemque in menstrua cornua lunam
 Vis infusa regit, coitûsque immensa cupido
 Molem agit, & magno mundi se corpore miscet.
 Ætheris hinc ignes labuntur, & errat in orbes
 Quisque suos, Phœbi arbitrio, qui sydera certo
 Circumagit gyro, sese exfors ipse movendi:
 Hinc celeri circum vertigine Cynthia rapta
 Volvitur, & varias splendoris lubrica formas
 Induit, ora modis ostentans candida miris.
 Quæ quoniam terras propiùs vaga lumine lustrat,
 Efficit, ut cupidè fursùm magis omnia tendant
 Surgere, dilectumque parent accedere ad orbem.

At leni imperio Phœbes parere recusant
Educti cœlo montes, nullisque trahuntur
Illecebris, solido vires dum corpore vincunt.
Mollis aquæ citiùs cedit natura, marisque
Agnoscit dominam; fluctus simul illa volentes
Ad sese vocat, atque imo ciet æquora fundo,
Attollens liquidam molem camposque natantes.
Ac, velut incensa ingenti magnetis amore
Ardet acus, properatque coire, salitque, tremensque
Nititur ad lapidis latus, & nova vincula sentit;
Haud aliter, lunæ observans iter, altiùs undas
Erigit, affurgitque fretis ferventibus æquor.
Nec mora, nec requies; quâ se fert Cynthia, ponti
Insequitur cumulus comes unâ, & gibbus aquarum.
Cum primùm nostro vasti regina profundi
Incumbit pelago, tumidique ad littora fluctus
Nota ruunt, parte ex aliâ retinacula solvit
Oceani, pontoque omnes effundit habenas;
Subsidunt humiles undæ, refugæque recumbunt.

Nec nihil interea, qui lucida tela diei
Spargit, & aspectat terras Sol arduus omnes,
Emotam turbat Tethyn, agitatque tumentem.
Cynthia cum fratris radiis obnoxia pleno
Orbe coit, seu cum præacutis cornibus ibit,
Cernere erit magno marmor trepidare tumultu:

At,

At, si dilectæ lampas Phœbea sororis
 Dimidiam partem candenti lumine tingit;
 Paulatim sese tollens, mare tardiùs æstum
 Provolveret segnem: sin jam pervenit uterque,
 Quà Libra æquato discrimine dividit orbem,
 Continuo ad cœlum convexo gurgite fertur
 Ardua congeries pelagi, & vada spumea crescunt
 Cum sonitu; nullo tantum se turbine Nereus
 Jactat, & ipsa suas mirantur cœrula vires.

Scilicet has leges natura, & fœdera lunæ
 Imposuit, solemque dedit, qui tempore certo
 Et premeret, maris & montes educeret altos.
 Nî faceret, latè circum se immobilis humor
 Sterneret in morem stagni, obscœnæque paludis.
 Jam, jam nulla mora est ratibus; nunc Anglica classis,
 Aurarumque leves animas, & flamina captans,
 Jura dat oceano; litusque affectat Eoum,
 Indiam in Europam portans; nunc labitur alveo
 Insolito Ganges, Thamesisque it turbidus auro.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiiis prioribus, 17^{to}.





MUNDUS NON FUIT AB ÆTERNO,

¶ **U**M Patrios alii lætantur volvere fastos,
 ¶ **D** Autoremque suæ venerandum exquirere gentis,
 Nos hominum communem investigare parentem
 Quid vetat, infantisque exordia pandere mundi?

At quis tam stultè sapiens, qui finxerit orbis
 Hanc faciem plusquam veterem, æternamque teneri
 Fœdere materiem fatali? quando decorâ
 Tota juventute exultat natura vigetque.

Spectemus solem; quis solis, origine nullâ,
 Fulgere perpetuos, ut Vestæ, dixerit ignes?
 A quo prædones referunt dum furta cometæ
 Ignea, diffundit radios dum prodigus ipse,
 Olim deficeret lucis lux ipsa parentem:
 Nec nos (ut vetus it de ranis fabula) Phœbo
 Uxoris sobolisque invidissemus honorem:
 Nos orbo, nos heu! quereremur cœlibe Phœbo.

Quin dum plus terris, quàm redditur, exit aquarum,
 Cur non Naiades ficcæ? Neptunus arefcit?

Cur non exussit sitientes Sirius agros,
Nec pandit tellus Erebum rimosa profundum?

Quid, cum Sol proprio remeantes orbe planetas
Attrahit, inque vicem attrahitur; si æterna fuisset
Vis utrisque olim, cur non amplexibus hærent
Marsque Venusque? ruit Saturnus cum Jove? cur non
Mundus in immanem confunditur ignis acervum?

Sed neque crediderim tibi, Luna, æterna fuisse
Cornua, quâ sese jactant ætate priores
Arcades, æternos se dicere parcius ausi.

Nec tantum genti affectes ascribere honorem,
Cambro-Britanne, tuæ; satis est, quod mille virorum
Sanguine junctorum percurrere nomina possis,
Quod tibi nescio quis memoretur Regulus autor.

Nec nos (fiqua fides, siqua est reverentia fastis)
Longo intervallo communi à stirpe remoti,
Stirpe sibi inflatam confessa cœlitus auram.

At quibus hæc hominum rerumque æterna figura
Creditur, in labyrinthæis ambagibus errant.
Si non, quod dicta est æterna, aliunde recepit
Materies, Deus est; Deus est, quodcunque videmus;
Nec soli Ægypto divi nascuntur in hortis.

Quod si materies divino ex numine manet,
Materiemque opus exuperans; quæ causa, coævum
Cur Deus ultro perficeret, quem non regit, orbem?
An verò invitus? quis erat qui cogere posset?

Nempe

Nempe peregit opus, nullo cogente, coactus!
Hinc sine principio mundus, sine fine movetur!
Incasum cupiunt rationem eludere verbis,
Arbitrioque negant divini numinis orbem
In nihil, e nihilo productum, posse reverti;
Instat summa dies & ineluctabile tempus,
Cernere cùm fuerit confectam ætate parentem
Dejectare caput naturam, & cedere morti:
Testari ex ipso primordia sine videtur,
Et non vitalis sensim vanescere mundus.

Sic ubi perfecit divinâ Dædalus arte
Automaton faber, appendit cùm mobile pondus,
Aptavitque rotis axes, mandata faceffit
Singula pars; placido systema tenore movetur:
At cùm nativâ pondus libratile terras
Attigerit gravitate, retardat machina cursus,
Principiumque brevis motûs confessa quiescit.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis posterioribus, 1718.



MUNDUS NOV[us] ET[er]n[us]
[220]
Nempe peregit opus, nullo cogente, coactus
Hinc sine principio mundus, hinc sine movetur
In nihil, cunctis prodebat, posse reverti
Istae summae d[ie]s & includit tempus
Decetare caput naturam & cedere morti
E Z A H' M E P O N.

P RINCIPIUM rerum, cœli, terræque, marisque,
Nascentem e nihilo mundum, artificemque
Jehovam,

Magnum opus, aggredior tenui celebrare camœnâ.

Ante mare, & terras, superique palatia cœli,
Omnia erant tenebræ, chaos omnia; cùm Deus inquit,
Fiat Lux. Verbum omnipotens mox protinus atra
Audiit, inque suas fugit tremebunda latebras;
Stipatique ignes radiantia tela diei
Misère, & risit diffuso lumine mundus.
Sic primus fulgere dies incepit, & orbem
Describens, alios latuit renovandus in ortus.
Angelicus circùm plausu chorus omnis ovabat,
Cœlesti auratæ sonuerunt pollicè chordæ,
Et celebrant cantus magni natalia mundi.

Continuo tenues auras super omnia numen,
Latè firmamentum ingens, expandit; ut illic
Suspendæ à terris undæ, gelidique volarent

Imbres,

Imbres, & gravidæ maturo fulmine nubes,
Degeneresque hominum motura tonitrua mentes :
Imperiumque dedit ventis, motusque ciere
Jussit ; ne nimio languesceret aura calore,
Colligeretve simul diros immota vapores ;
Ne vitæ fons ipse per ægros spargeret artus
Purpureas pestes, & certæ semina mortis.

Obductas sed adhuc celabant æquora terras,
Omnia pontus erant ; jussit cum cedere fluctus
Omnipotens Opifex, undisque immensa profunda
Porrexit : jussæ subitò, velut agmine factò,
Conglomerantur aquæ ; madidum caput exerit undis
Fundus, & in valles hinc se submittit apertas,
Aërios illinc tollens ad sydera montes.
Inclusus sævit minitanti murmure pontus,
Attollitque iras, & montes volvit aquarum.
Frustrà ! perpetuas naturæ providus author
Opposuit moles, atque insuperabile littus.
Sed sparsim latis errabant flumina campis,
Manabant gelidi vario sinuamine fontes,
Dulci per pronas trepidantes murmure ripas ;
Ne sitiens terra informes aperiret hiatus,
Ne sterilis foret, atque ignavæ campus arenæ.
Ecce ! jubente Deo, flores & gramina terræ
Induitur facies ; rident vernantia prata,

Arvaque

Arvaque parturiunt nullos experta labores.
En! rosa purpureos aperit formosa colores,
Virgineos pandunt & candida lilia vultus;
Exultat tellus, variâque ornata coronâ
Ridet, & ambrosios circum diffundit odores.
Scandunt umbrosæ suprema cacumina sylvæ,
Montisque ascensum superant, funesta cupressus,
Et quercus tectis, & pinus navibus aptæ.
Interea zephyri & spirantes molliter auræ
Ludunt; dum rivi serpunt ad marginis oras,
Pinguia qui circum glebis alimenta ministrant.
Tunc hilares primùm rubuerunt vitibus uvæ;
Tempora tunc diversa anni confusa videres:
Quicquid frugiferis profert autumnus in horis,
Quicquid promittunt renovati tempora veris,
Fructusque, & flores, fructûs spes pulchra futuri,
Ornabant gemino curvatos pondere ramos.

Sic ubi disposuit terras animantibus aptas,
In cœlis proprio candentem lumine solem
Fixit, & alterius pallentem lumine lunam.
Auricomum solem stadium decurrere jussit
Longius, ast illam breviores flectere gyros;
Metiri ut spatium possent & mensis, & anni,
Et pulchrâ informes variarent luce tenebras.

Ecce! iterum terræ pariunt, & fusa per agros
Undique depascunt virides animantia campos.

Reptilium innumeræ gentes, quas fertile verbum
Produxit, vitam accipiunt initumque movendi.
Immanes surgunt tigres, rabidique leones,
Cornigerique boves, distentaque lacte capella.
Ecce! novis tremulum diverberat aëra pennis
Alituum genus, et multo super æthera plausu
Fertur, & undantes implet concentibus auras.
Nec suus interea deerat vagus incola ponto;
Errabat multus passim per cœrula piscis
Æquora; præ reliquis ingens balæna, tyrannus
Oceani, vastam molem lasciva per undas
Provolvit, liquidi terrorque & gloria regni.

Sanctior his, & qui dominari in cætera posset,
Tandem natus homo est; propriæque huic indidit auræ
Particulam, imperium huic ingens, fedesque beatas
Indulfit rerum Genitor, sacrosque labores
Quos jam finierat, laudans, Absolvimus, inquit,
Magnum opus: hinc, tempus, tuus hinc exordia sumat
Computus, & pulchro distinguat sæcula gyro.





A D T E M P U S.



Qui silentem præcipitas fugam,
 Cæcoque prætervolveris impetu,
 Urgensque cursum, nec morari
 Scis, Deus, aut potis es reverti ;
 Tu sede celsus dum revolubilem
 Torques laborem, dura necessitas
 Auriga in æternos recursus
 Flectit equos volucremque currum ;
 Te sæculorum obliviam, te breves
 Sequuntur anni, te fuga mensium
 Velociorum, te dierum
 Versicolor comitatur ordo ;
 Tecum alta Virtus laurigeram sedet
 Decora frontem, & filia Veritas,
 Cui vultus immortale fulgens
 Purpureo radiatur igne :

Injuriôsâ

Injuriôsâ ne citus orbitâ
Vertas columnam, quam tenuis labor
 Struxit camcænæ ; parce curru,
 Parce gravi metuende falce.
Et tu superbo verticeflammeas
Surgens in arces, mille sonantibus
 Accincta pennis, & parentis
 Antevolans rapidos jugales ;
Duc, fama, puri per spatia ætheris,
Duc me insolenti tramite ; devius
 Tentabo inaccessos profanis
 Invidiæ pedibus recessus.
Quid mente vanus concipis æthera ?
Quò vota fundis, quidlibet impotens
 Sperare ? proh fallax voluptas !
 Heu ! sine diis animose vates !
Te furda præterlabitur orbita,
Avertit alas fama, supervenit
 Nox atra caligante vultu, &
 Nube sedens taciturnus horror.
Sic flexuosi margine fluminis
Cycnus recumbit carmina dividens ;
 Mox fata, nil mollita cantu,
 Ora premunt liquidamque vocem.





MOLA JUVENTUTIS RESTAURATRIX.

***** E D E A, effœti revocaret ut Æsonis annos,
 * M * Diversam herbarum mille poposcit opem ;

 Carminaque & magicas artes, succosque potentes,
 Quosve venenorum Theſſala terra parens ;
 Quos Pindus, quos Oſſa tulit, quos Pelion altus,
 Quotquot & Apidani gramina ripa dedit ;
 Quodque triceps Hecate auxilii, quod numina noctis,
 Quod nemorum poterant diique deæque dare.
 His ſimul incoctis, precibusque & carmine multo
 Sopiti jugulum diſcidit enſe ſenis.
 Sanguis ubi exierat, validi medicamine ſucci
 Replevit ſoceri guttura cæſa nurus.
 Canities, maciesque abiit, pallorque, ſitusque,
 Plenaque luxuriant membra vigore novo.
 Scilicet hoc viſum eſt mirè finxiſſe poëtæ ;
 Te penes eſt dignum dicere necne fide.
 Quidlibet audendi pictori eſt æqua poteſtas,
 Et multi ingenii tradidit ille molam.

Clarius

Clarius inventum, quoniam plus exhibet artis,
(Quod mox agnosces) prodigique minus.
Ponitur in campis (ita ludit amabile pictor)
Machina, bis senos, vix minùs, alta pedes.
Non agitur ventis, non est versatilis undis,
Versandæ toti sufficit unus homo.
Pyxis quadrati ex ligni compagine, summum
Inversi coni conficit instar opus.
Huc ope scalarum ascendens, de margine capsæ
Conjicitur præceps, ut juvenescat, anus.
Dum rota versatur, (credat, qui conspicit) exit
Juxtà expectanti pulchra puella proco.
Pulchra, decens, habilis—vetulæ hæc miracula cernunt,
Et propere ad scalas, ut renoventur, eunt.
Jam non in plateis, longâ confecta senectâ,
Hoc vetula exaudit triste, Memento mori.
Siquam pervulgata fidem pictura meretur,
Læta magis vox est illa, Memento Moli.





C O R N I C U L A.

NIGRAS inter aves avis est, quæ plurima turres,
 Antiquas ædes, celsaque fana colit.
 Nil tam sublime est, quod non audace volatu,
 Aeriis spernens inferiora, petit.
 Quo nemo ascendat, cui non vertigo cerebrum
 Corripiat, certè hunc feligit illa locum.
 Quo vix à terrâ tu suspicis absque tremore,
 Illa metûs expers incolumisque fedet.
 Lamina delubri supra fastigia, ventus
 Quâ cœli spiret de regione, docet;
 Hanc ea præ reliquis mavult, secura pericli,
 Nec curat, nedum cogitat, unde cadat.
 Res inde humanas, sed summa per otia, spectat,
 Et nihil ad sese, quas videt, esse videt.
 Concurfus spectat, plateâque negotia in omni,
 Omnia pro nugis at sapienter habet.
 Clamores, quos infra audit, si forsitan audit,
 Pro rebus nihili negligit, & crocitat.
 Ille tibi invidet, felix cornicula, pennas,
 Qui sic humanis rebus abesse velit.

CON-



C O N S P I C I L L U M.

MNIBUS ex oculis, quos ars invenit & usus,
 Per quos conspiciamus res prope, resque procul;
 Commodius nihil est, nihil est præsentius illis,
 Impositos naso quos fere quisque gerit.
 Sunt, qui temporibus, ne balbâ è nare loquantur,
 Affigi malunt hæc vitrea auxilia.
 Sunt, quibus in dextrâ vitrum prætenditur unum;
 Hi sunt ex illis, quos pudet esse senes.
 Nemo sagax magis est exploratore novorum,
 Cùm vitra in naso gestet, in ore tubum:
 His pollens armis, his adjutricibus armis,
 Arcani nihil est, quod subolere nequit.
 Adjumenta domi hæc si fors fortasse relinquat,
 Frustra sub cubito biblia portat anus:
 Excidit ex animo, nihilique est concio tota
 Ni caput & versum, secum habet, unde notet.
 Induit alternis psalmodus & exuit infrà
 Clericus, alternis ut legat, utque canat.
 Pollice * tunc habuit suspensa, obliqua tuenti
 Cùm niveum ostendit nympha sopora sinum.

* Vide picturam Gul. Hogarth, quæ sopitam lepidissimè describit congregationem.

Lumina cui languent, multis hebetantur & annis,
 Quatuor ut fiant, addat ab arte duo.
 Qui vult argutus, qui vult oculatus haberi,
 In capite hic oculos gestet, & in loculo.



In Ediētum Regis GEORGII Secundi

De recudendis Nummis Aureis.



UREA Jacobi vultus et nomina gessit
 Lamina ; sed longo jam tenuata die.

Scilicet exefas injuria temporis oras
 Sensim corrofit, diminuitque latus.
 Vix patet huic sceptrum, vix huic distinguitur orbis,
 Inscriptum haud illi lemma videre licet.
 Ne valor et pondus decrefcere pergeret ultrà,
 Huic quoque præcavit regia cura malo.
 Ediēto incudi detrita numismata reddi
 Jussit, & effigiem ferre recusa novam.
 Nec tamen amitti dices cum nomine formam ;
 Est et adhuc vultus, qui pretiosa facit.



PONS

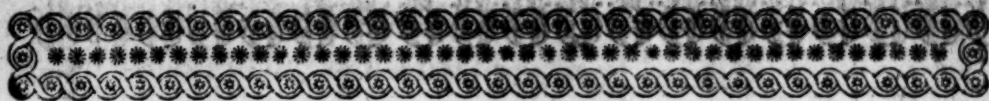


PONS WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

✠•••✠ AMISI, regales qui præterlaberis arces,
 ✠ T ✠ Quàm se magnificum, fuspice, tollit opus !
 ✠•••✠ Quanto cum faxis coalescunt pondere faxa !
 Quo nexu incumbens sustinet arcus onus !
 Ardua quàm iusto pendet libramine moles !
 Quâ partes hærent partibus harmoniâ !
 Quos, cerne, ad numeros, ab utrovis littore, sensim
 Sunt supra acclives alterutrinque viæ !
 Pontis aperturæ quàm distant legibus æquis,
 Exterior quævis interiore minor !
 Hunc artis splendorem inter, nihil impedit undas,
 Quove minùs placidus vel taciturnus eas.
 Nil tibi descensum accelerat ; non vorticis ullus
 Impetus, in præceps unde ferantur aquæ.
 Fluxu idem, refluxu idem, lenissimus amnis
 Incolumem subtus sternis, ut antè, viam :
 Seris indicium sæc'lis, quo principe tanta
 Hæc tibi surrexit gloria, liber eris.



MILLIA-



M I L L I A R I A.


LONDINUM à Grantâ pergenti (in pace quiescat,
 Qui posuit) quota sint millia, saxa notant.

Jam non, ad patrias ædes rediturus, alumnus

Incertæ queritur tædia dura viæ.

Jam non, Fulmerii deserta per æquora campi,

Quærit ubi villam, conspiciatve domum.

Quem roget, occurrat nullus si fortè viator,

Certus in incertis rebus amicus adest.

Est in conspectu, qui millia computat index,

Et numerat, quanto diminuatur iter.

Hunc prætervecto lapidem, qui proximus instat,

Millia signabit præteriisse duo.

Vix e conspectu, vix sese ubi submovet ille,

Ordine qui subeant, alter & alter erunt:

Tertius, et quartus—quintusque haud conficit horam;

Tam placido pergunt usque tenore viæ.

Ignotæ tantum præstat distantia nota;

Millia quæ reddit plura, minusque viæ.



CAUPO

CAUPO MEDIATOR.

EU^s lis inciderit muliebris five virilis,

Caupo statim rixæ pacificator adest.

Ille interponens sese, Pacem impero vobis,

Inquit, & in regis nomine posco, rogo :

Præcipue cautus, ne verba in verbera cedant,

Respicit hinc pugilum, respicit inde manus.

Neu desit quidquam, quantum facundia possit,

Tentat, & has voces addit & hisce pares.

Tollite barbariem; vicini estote, quod estis :

Imbelles animos arguit iste furor.

Quin fociis mecum fœdus renovate lagenis ;

Lædit enim totas lis inimica domos.

Nemo magis præsens illo est componere lites ;

Sed nebulo fittas odit amicitias.





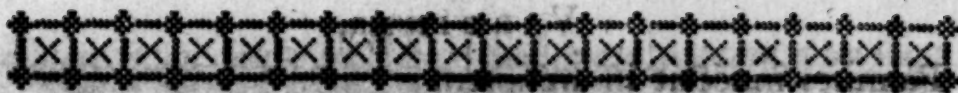
C I C I N D E L A.

UB sepe exiguum est, nec rarò in margine ripæ,
 S Reptile, quod lucet nocte, dieque latet,
 Vermis habet speciem, sed habet de lumine nomen;
 At priscâ à famâ non liquet, unde micet.
 Plerique à caudâ credunt procedere lumen;
 Nec defunt, credunt qui rutilare caput.
 Nam superas stellas quæ nox accendit, & illi
 Parcam eadem lucem dat, moduloque parem.
 Forsitan hoc prudens voluit natura caveri,
 Ne pede quis duro reptile contereret:
 Exiguam, in tenebris ne gressum offenderet ullus,
 Prætendi voluit forsitan illa facem.
 Sive usum hunc natura parens, seu maluit illum,
 Haud frustra accensa est lux, radiique dati.
 Ponite vos fastus, humiles nec spernite, magni;
 Quando habet & minimum reptile, quod niteat.

2



ODE



O D E N U P T I A L I S.

I.

JUVENES.

VIRGINES, quas castus Amor jugali
Destinat tædæ, generosa vitis
(Quod sit, o! felix, quod & usque felix)

Jungitur ulmo.

VIRGINES.

Si preces junctæ auspiciū secudent,

Vos simul festum repetemus omen;

“ Vite cum dulci juveni sit ulmo

“ Copula felix.”

CHORUS.

Floreant unâ viridi juventâ,

Et pari longum vigeant honore;

Invicem nexis sociantque ramis

Mutua vinc'la.

II.

JUVENES.

Robur & vires cūlumenque tutum

Arbori arbor det valida imbecilli,

Et diu fospes stabilisque vitem

Fulciat ulmus.

VIRGINES.

Palmites innectat in arctiorem

Vitis amplexum, gravidoque fœtu et

Purpurâ multi decorans racemi

Vestiat ulmum.

CHORUS.

Quod potest, vitem tueatur ulmus;

Quod potest, vitis locupletet ulmum;

Illa tutamen, decus addat illa,

Utraque utrique.

III.

JUVENES.

Utraque irruptam arbor, & hæc & illa,

Copulam servet, pariter fidelis,

Nec die solvat citiùs supremo

Fœdus amoris.

VIRGINES.

Sit diu saluum sociale vinc' lum,

Nulla quod fati violet potestas:

Seriùs fiat viduata vitis,

Seriùs ulmus.

CHORUS.

Arbores Sylvæ spatiosiores,

Arbores, quas lucus alit, minores,

Hanc fidem laudent, simul æmulentur,

Connubialem.

HÆRE-



HÆREDIS LUCTUS.

 UMMORUM immensæ summæ qui nascitur Hæres,
 Quo ritu amissum defleat ille patrem !
 Magna statim signet mortem campana, jubete ;
 Nec pulsus horas definat ante duas ;
 Obdite (mœrori quia lux inimica) fenestras ;
 Durius ut pulset nemo, cavete, fores.
 Forma que quo major taciti sit funeris, ire
 Suspenso servum quemque jubete pede.
 Quique paret pullas, sartorem accersite, vestes :
 Eventum tristem nil nisi triste decet.
 Præcipite, ut currus sit & intra pullus & extra,
 Pullaque sint itidem fræna, sedile, rotæ.
 Quadrata in tabulâ defuncti insignia coram
 Prostant, in mediâ fronte locata domûs.
 Testetur, fas est, pietatem Ecclesia nati :
 Pulpita sint pariter condecorata, volo.
 Ut res sunt nihili speciosa imitamina luctûs !
 Ut nugæ, ut fiunt omnia ludibrium !
 Fallitur egregiè, quem pompa externa doloris
 Fallit : nil istis lætius est lacrymis.





B O M B Y X.

FINE sub Aprilis Bombyx excluditur ovo,
Reptilis exiguo corpore vermiculus.

Frondebis hinc mori, volvox dum fiat adultus,

Gnaviter incumbens, dum satietur, edit.

Crescendo ad justum cum jam maturuit ævum,

Incipit artificii stamine textor opus :

Filaque condensans filis, orbem implicat orbi,

Et sensim in gyris conditus ipse latet.

Inque cadi teretem formam se colligit, unde

Egrediens pennas papilionis habet ;

Fitque parens tandem, fœtumque reponit in ovis ;

Hoc demum extremo munere functus, obit.

Quotquot in hac nostrâ spirant animalia terrâ,

Nulli est vel brevior vita, vel utilior.



Regnare



Regnare nolo, Liber ut non sim mihi.

IRUS ego (hæc musam memini cecinisse jocofam)

Pauper, & à cunis claudus—& Irus ero.

Est mihi tibicen lignum, quod cruris iniquis

Gressibus, officium præstat—& Irus ero.

Ad latus ampullam gesto, sed non ita magnam,

Unde bibam, quando ficcus—& Irus ero.

Pera mihi pendet duplex; salis altera custos,

Altera, quæ panem servat—& Irus ero.

Longa mihi tunica est, & pannis obsita; nympham

Quæ tamen interdum celet—& Irus ero.

Insidiis procul atque metu, immunisque pericli,

In cellâ vivo tutus — & Irus ero.

Invidiam supra, dominoque beatior omni

Irus ego, et (regnet, qui velit) Irus ero.



R E G N A R E V O L O .

IS sextam clausura diem post festa Decembris
 B Lusibus innocuis nox salibusque datur.

Festivum in cœtum coeunt pueri atque puella,

Ut fors, quos regno destinet, ipsa legat.

Sortis ad arbitrium Rex & Regina creantur,

Quo ritu? breviter cuncta docendus eris.

De farre & prunis libum componitur ingens,

Bis sex in partes sectile, bisve decem.

Convivæ, quotcunque adsint, sua portio cuique est;

Cuique suum assignat portio quæque locum.

Credere vix poteris, qui risus inter edendum,

Quæ spes pertentent pectora, quive metus.

Rex ille in noctem, Regina vocatur & illa,

Cui faba contigerit, contigeritque cicer.

Præficiunt epulis convivæ utrumque; salutem

Et regno optantes omnia fausta brevi:

Regnum unam in noctem, si sit lætabile saltem,

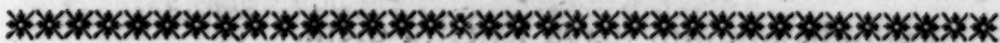
Imperio annorum dulcius esse rati.





Δ Ω Ρ Ο Ν Α Δ Ω Ρ Ο Ν.

CIVES in campos quoties innubilus aër
 Elicit, & tepidum ver, zephyrique leves;
 Terga bovis, vel terga suis, fatis utraque falsa,
 Caupo suburbanus donat, ut hospes edat.
 Nec fraudi successus abest optatus; ad hamum
 Gobio festinat plurimus, & capitur.
 Conviva infidiis deceptus editque sititque;
 Nec sentit, quantum crescit edendo sitis.
 Non adeò est largus, non est, quem credis, amicus:
 Ut vendat potum, dat tibi caupo cibum.



A P E S.

GENS frugi & prudens, operosa & provida, vitam
 Quàm placidè peragunt, quàm sapienter Apes!
 Urbis habent inter sese consortia; cuique
 Stat sua pars operum, munia cuique sua.
 Nota domus sua cuique, & parvæ limina cellæ;
 Et sua de medio portio cuique cibi est.
 Hic esto populus, res esto hæc publica, discat
 Unde suos cives instituisse Plato.





INGENIA IN OCCULTO.


DISCIPULOS variæ sectæ, variæque studentes
 Artis, museum Bethlemienſe capit.

Alterius studiis obſit ne forſitan alter,

Obſirmit cellam portula cuique ſuam.

Qualis Epicteto lectus, qualiſque cathedra,

Talis iis lectus, tale ſedile datur.

Neu Phœbus radiis animi perſtringat ocellos,

Excludit nimium parva fenestra diem.

Dulcibus hic totus muſis incumbit; & implet

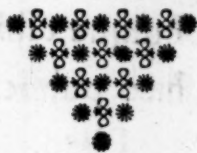
Anguſtos rhythmis carminibuſque lares:

Impendit curam patriæque & civibus ille;

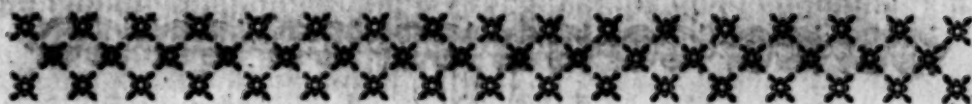
Debita ſi forſan diminuiſſe queat.

Nuſquam eſt uberior, nuſquam ſeges ingeniorum

Major; ſed meſſis tota latendo perit.



DIGNI-



DIGNITAS & OTIUM.

••••• LTIOR est reliquis, quæ sella vocatur honoris ;

• A • Acclivis, facili sed superanda jugo.

••••• Hoc solium ascendit, quem tota frequentia poscit

Præsidis in noctem sustinuisse vices.

Ille ubi composuit sese, clavoque galerum

Suspendit, pæctum fert tubulosque puer.

Implet, & accendit, cubitoque innixus utroque

In cathedrâ dignè pro gravitate sedet.

Arbiter hinc dicit legesque modumque bibendi,

Quoque propinanda est ordine cuique salus.

His tandem officiis functus, vinoque gravatus,

Nondum deposito nutat hiatque tubo.

Quæ raro coeunt, & in unâ sede morantur,

En ! ubi majestas, & sit habenda quies !





A D

S T E P H A N U M D U C K,

Εὐχαριστίαν.

✱ O ✱ RTU humilem, obscurum vitâ, servumque labore,
 ✱ Te, Stephane, in lucem rustica musa vocat.
 Principibus placuisse viris tibi contigit Aulæ,
 Et minor est famâ Lauriger ipse tuâ.
 Cæsareo jussu, certum est tibi pensio munus;
 Te curatorem regius hortus habet.
 Regia præterea, si fama est nuncia veri,
 Curæ mandatur bibliotheca tuæ.
 Nec fastu tamen elata est, vultuve superbo
 Fert tua fortunæ prospera musa vices.
 Nec mutantur adhuc mores; sed & ille modestus,
 Ille verecundus, qui prius, usque manes.
 In modicis æquus; prudens, moderatus in altis,
 Exemplar magnis esto, vel opprobrium.



SUI-

S U I C I D A.

MUSCA meam volitat circum importuna lucernam,
 M Alasque amburit jam propè jamque suas.
 Sæpe repello manu venientem, &, ineptula musca,
 Quæ, te, inquam, impellit tanta libido mori?
 Illa tamen redit, &, quanquam servare laboro,
 Instat, & in flammæ exitiumque ruit.
 Exiguam tibi nolo animam, quam projicis, ultra
 Servare; & si sis certa perire, peri,

A P X I T E K T O N.

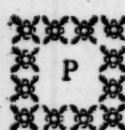
ASPICIS, ut nidum tignis suffigit hirundo,
 A Cæmento ut luteo pensile firmat opus!
 Aspicias, ut solido durefcunt mœnia nexu,
 Quem neque ventorum vis, neque solvat aqua!
 Structura incolumis, multos mansura per annos,
 Vere eadem reduces excipit hospes aves.
 Præstat in exigua, quod non Vanbrughius æquet,
 Quod non Gibbesius vincat, hirundo domo.



ARTIS



ARTIS EST CELARE ARTEM.


ULCHRA, nec invitos, vocat ad spectacula
 cives.

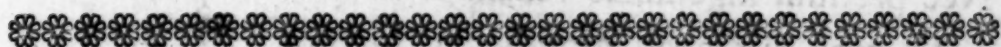
Fauxius, egregiæ dexteritatis homo;
 Fallere spectantes quo non solertior alter,
 Vel linguæ infidiis, vel levitate manûs.
 En! vobis (aperitque manum deceptor utramque)
 Orbiculum! hei præsto!—fugit, abivit—adeft.
 Est hîc, est illic—nusquam est, & ubique—videte,
 In mensâ—in oculis hujus—in ore tuo.
 Tunc peram invertit; fraudemque exorsus ab ovo
 Gallinam profert aligerumque gregem.
 Chartula (proh! monstrum!) summi ad laquearia tecti
 Subvolat, & formam jussa capeffit avis.
 Spectator lætus videt hæc miracula rerum,
 Et stupet occulti captus amore doli.
 Multum habet ingenii, multum delusor & artis;
 Qui, simul ac aperit se, nihil artis habet.





I R I S P O R T A B I L I S.

XXXXOLLIGIT & frangit radios in mille colores
 XC Vitrum, quod docti nomine prisma vocant ;
 XXXX
 Coccina cæruleis, croceis hyacinthina distant,
 Singula per varios attenuata gradus.
 Dissimiles umbris sunt umbræ, & linea quævis
 Languidior sensim contiguâque minor.
 Per sic dispositæ discrimina lucis, in omni.
 Depictam facie prismatis Irin habet.

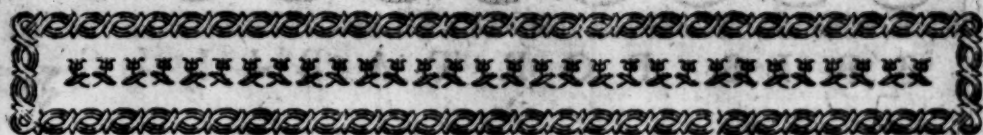


—Leuius fit patientiâ,
 Quicquid corrigere est nefas.

XXXXLAUDITUR in caveâ, laqueo quam prenderit
 XC
 XXXX auceps,
 Et filet, & fatum lugubre plorat avis.
 Nec placet angustus carcer, quam limite nullo
 Aërias nuper iuverat ire vias.
 Nascitur, & longo patientia crescit ab usu ;
 Nec jam, quæ dederat tædia, carcer habet.
 Jam se solatur cantu captiva ; nec ulla
 Suaviùs in campis libera cantat avis.



VERI-



V E R I T A S & A M I C I T I A.

¶ E ¶ ST homo, mercator ruri, cui lux tremit intus;
 ¶ ¶ In cultu gravitas est, & in ore fides:
 ¶ ¶ Qui longis odit verborum ambagibus uti,
 Nec cum vicinis dissimulanter agit.
 Nec pretium ingeminat venalibus amplius æquo,
 Ut mox diminuat, dimidietve, lucrum.
 Nec nimis extollit merces, & laudibus auget;
 Commendet meliùs quas suus ipse valor.
 Nil vanum aut falsum; sed næ solenniter aut non
 Profert particulas, & sine fraude, duas.
 Quodcunque affirmatu opus est, quodcunque negatu,
 Affirmat nudè, simpliciterque negat.
 O probitas primæva! an & hæc laudatur & alget?
 Nonne hæc emptores conciliare potest?
 Næ! venit, ah! sanè! multus venit emptor amicus,
 Multaque cum sancto fratre profana soror.



ÆNIG.



LABOR INEPTIARUM

Æ N I G M A.



ARVULA res, & acu minor est, & ineptior
usu:

Quotque dies annus, tot tibi drachma dabit.

Sed licet exigui pretii minimique valoris,

Ecce, quot artificum postulat illa manus!

Unius in primis cura est conflare metallum;

In longa alterius ducere fila labor.

Tertius in partes refecat, quartusque resectum

Perpolit ad modulos attenuatque datos.

Est quinti tornare caput, quod sextus adaptet;

Septimus in punctum cudit & exacuit.

His tandem auxiliis ita res procedit, ut omnes

Ad numeros ingens perficiatur opus.

Quæ tanti ingenii, quæ tanti est summa laboris?

Si mihi respondes, Oedipe, tota tua est.



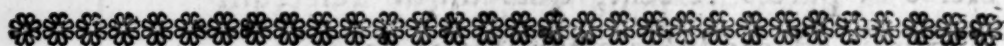
K k

LABOR



LABOR INEPTIARUM.

T genera & species dignoscat papilionum,
 Sitque quibus maculis quisque, quibusque notis;
 Quotquot agris volitant, studiosè hinc colligit illinc,
 Musæi ut servet Fulvius inter opes.
 Thesaurum egregium! si quis foret usus habendi:
 At cuinam hæc servit cura laborque bono!
 Papilio, centum quamvis servetur in annos,
 Nil nisi reliquiae papilionis erit.



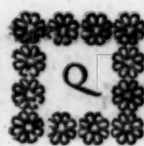
NEMO MISER NISI COMPARATUS.

Q UIS fuit infelix adeò! quis perditus æquè!
 Conqueritur mœsto carmine tristis amans.
 Non novus hic questus, raro ve auditus; amantes
 Deserti & spreti mille queruntur idem.
 Fatum decantas quod tu miserabile, multus
 Deplorat multo cum Corydone Strephon.
 Si tua cum reliquis confertur amica puellis,
 Non ea vel sola est ferrea, tuve miser.



In Nuptias Serenissimi AURANSIÆ Principis,

Anno MDCCXXXIV.

 UI magnum exornas, princeps, virtutibus
ortum,
Auriacum nomen Nassoviamque domum;

Felicem in longum thalamum tibi musa precatur,

Et quotquot dederit gaudia fidus Amor.

Jam non ut mediâ cupimus statuatur in urbe,

Hisce quod auxiliis nil Gulielmus eget.

Æra statim sordent, nigrâ ferrugine tincta;

Et quæ non tempus marmora, livor edit.

Auriaci vultûs quæ spirat imagine vivâ,

Est quâvis statuâ sanctior effigies.

Anglia si junctis valeatque Hollandia votis,

In natis priscos tu revocabis avos;

Quæque nec æquabit saxum nec ahenea signa,

Auriacæ genti tu monumenta dabis.





P H O E B E O R N A T R I X.

PORINDA ad speculum longas dum conterit horas,
D Comprimat ut positas justior ordo comas ;
 Serva à secretis juxtà stat sedula Phœbe,
 In dominæ laudes officiosa suæ :
 Omnia mirari præsens, crinemque, coloremque,
 Et molles oculos, purpureasque genas.
 Quàm bella hæc macula est, lævum quæ stringit ocellum !
 Ut veneres geminat lunula bina tuas !
 Quàm bene nativæ respondent omnia formæ !
 Ut gracilem attenuat zona reducta sinum !
 Nec defunt huic obsequio sua munera ; quanta
 Pro merito fas est proque valore dari.
 Fasciolis Phœbe, Phœbe donata lacernis,
 Et placet, & quanti sit placuisse, docet.



ODOR



O D O R L U C R I.

✠✠✠✠ AULINA ad turrim quā semita ducit ab æde,

✠ P ✠✠✠✠ Nomen de Thamisi flumine vicus habet.

✠✠✠✠ Nequaquam violis conspergitur ille rosisque,

Nedum olet, ut pictus floribus hortus olet.

Nec thus, nec nardum, nec aroma aut cinnama vendit,

Aut felix quicquid mittit odoris Arabs,

Casseus ast illic, quem Cestria pressit, abundat

Multus; & id sentis olfaciendo procul.

Millia lychnorum pendent ex ordine multa;

Inque cadis sapo, pix, oleumque jacent.

Innumeræ haleces doliis cumulantur in amplis,

Et salsamenti conditur omne genus.

Cæpe manu est majus, pætumque, oh nausea turpis!

Hinc longe emunctæ, Cottile, naris abi.

Quæ te adeò offendunt, Thamisini sunt ea vici.

Divitiæ; & cessat lucrum, ubi cessat Odor.



DECOR



D E C O R I N E M P T U S.


 OEMINA munditiis simplex, cultuque pudica est,
 Quam tremulam à tremulâ religione vocant :
 Illa, nihil sæc'li sapiens, nec crispat ad aures
 Crinem, nec collum nudat ad usque sinus.
 Quam natura dedit, formâ contenta, satisque
 Pulchra, adjumenti nil aliunde petit.
 Tota placens, & tota decens, & tota venusta,
 Auget quas celat, quasque revelat opes.
 Huic formam invidet, quæ formam accersit ab arte,
 Et pars exigua est ipsa puella suâ :
 Quæ, male dedignans nativis dotibus uti,
 Ornatum, sese quo dehonestet, emit.
 Et simul agnoscat, veneres quando invidet istas,
 Quodcunque est simplex, illud & esse decens.



L I M A X.



L I M A X.

F RONDIBUS & pomis herbisque tenaciter hæret

Limax, & secum portat ubique domum.

Tutus in hac sese occultat, siquando peric' lum

Imminet, aut subitæ decedit imber aquæ.

Cornua vel leviter tangas, se protinus in se

Colligit, in proprios contrahiturque lares.

Secum habitat, quacunque habitat; sibi tota supellex;

Solæ, quas adamat, quasque requirit, opes.

Secum potat, edit, dormit; sibi in ædibus isdem

Conviva & comes est, hospes & hospitium.

Limacem, quacunque fiet, quacunque moretur,

(Siquis eum quærat) dixeris esse domi.



Π Α Ν Τ Α Γ Ε Λ Ω Σ.

H EROUM quo fama abiit! vulgataque quondam

Antiquis ubi sunt nomina in historiis!

Heu! quanta humanis insunt ludibria rebus!

Gloria, cum tantum gloria, quam nihili est!

Pompeium quis conjiceret nunc esse Molossum!

Cæsara quis Lanii crederet esse canem!

I

At

At sunt ; rivalet at sunt : certaminis (aut os
Ant offam carnis projice) testis eris.

Scipio, fulmen adhuc belli, tauro involat acer,
Et validos lacerat dente tenace toros.

Quod defensor erat Trojæ, defensor & horti est ;
Et canis est Hector, quod fuit Hector homo.

Qui præter reliquos sævus sitiensque cruoris,
Ille, nec immerito, dicitur ille Nero.

Ut coriis fures unctis absterreat, ille
Latratu multo perpete nocte furit.

En quo processit verborum injuria ! Brutus
Expellit porcos, & Cato servat oves.

At neque servatur major reverentia divis,
At neque Cœlitibus nomina sancta magis :

Juno, Diana, Venus, quondam celebrata poëtis
Numina, jam nuribus sunt gremialis Amor :

Curribus ad varios cœtus hinc inde feruntur ;
Seu fors templa magis, sive theatra juvent.

Si foret in terris Democritus, hanc quoque justam
Materiem risus dixerit esse sui.



—Si propius stes,
Te capiet minus.—

LONDINI ad pontem prono cùm labimur amne,
Quam tua dat turris dulce, Maria, melos!
Ut servat justum quævis campana tenorem!
Pulsata ut variis contremittit aura sonis!
Nec mora, nec requies; ripas concentibus implet,
Alternans hilares ingeminansque vices.
Quo magis abscedis, tentat numerosior aurem
Musica; lætantur corda, salitque jecur.
Talis ab harmoniâ surgit distante voluptas;
Sin turrim introëas, omnia clangor erit.

VULGUS NON RECTUM VIDET.

SI discum Solis Lunæ interceperit orbis,
(Quod rarum non est dicere phænomenon)
Vitra statim infuscant alter speculator & alter,
Nec possunt prorsus dissimulare metum.
At si, quod bino, quod trino haud accidit ævo,
Horrendum longo crine cometa rubet;

L I

Quod

Quod non prodigium cœli hæc denunciat ira!

Interitum mundi, iudiciiue diem!

Continuo plateâ Miserere auditur in omni;

Quod pueri ingeminant, ingeminantque senes.

Lymphatis similes discurrunt undique nymphæ;

Occultæ in cellâ quâque precantur anus.

Interea astronomus, speculâ observator in altâ,

Rerum hæc securo pectore monstra videt:

Scilicet hæc longum præferat illi futura:

In tantum distant vulgus & astronomus.



INNOCENS PRÆDATRIX.

***^s EDULA per campos, nullo defessa labore,

*** In cellâ ut stipet mella, vagatur apis:

Purpureum vix florem opifex prætervolat unum,

Innumeras inter quas alit hortus opes;

Herbula gramineis vix una innascitur agris,

Thesauri unde aliquid non studiosa legit.

A flore ad florem transit, mollique volando

Delibat tactu suave quod intus habent.

Omnia delibat, parcè sed & omnia, furti

Ut ne vel minimum videris indicium.

Omnia degustat tam parcè, ut gratia nulla

Floribus, ut nullus diminuatur odor.

Non

Non ita prædantur modicè bruchique & erucæ ;

Non, ista hortorum maxima pestis, aves :

Non ita raptores corvi, quorum improba rostra

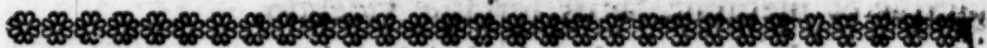
Despoliant agros effodiuntque sata.

Succos immiscens succis, ita suaviter omnes

Temperat, ut dederit Chymia nulla pares,

Vix furtum est illud, dicive injuria debet,

Quod oerâ & multo melle rependit apes.



Ignavum fucos pecus à præsepibus arcent.

✠✠✠✠✠ ER Batavum plateas (ita, gens operosa, cavetis)

✠ P ✠ Mendicus nemo, nemo vagatur iners.

Non cæcus, non claudus iners ; modo sint tibi, claude,

Qui prosint, oculi ; sint tibi, cæce, manus.

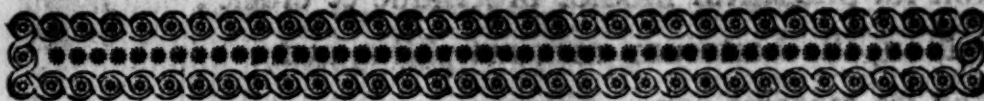
Non operum immunis puer est, non grandior ævo ;

Sed sua stant puero, stant sua pensa seni.

O prudens hominum respublica ! natio vestra,

In terris usquam si fiet, Utopia est.





P A S S E R E S I N D I G E N Æ;

COLL. TRIN. CANT.

C O M M E N S A L E S.

I N C O L A qui nôrit sedes, aut viferit hospes,

Newtoni egregii quas celebravit honos;

Viditque & meminit, lætus fortasse videndo,

Quàm multa ad menfas advolitârit avis.

Ille nec ignorat, nidos ut, vere ineunte,

Tecta per & forulos & tabulata struat:

Ut coràm educat teneros ad pabula fœtus,

Et pascat micis, quas det amica manus.

Convivas quoties campanæ ad prandia pulsus

Convocat, haud epulis certior hospes adest.

Continuo, jucunda simul vox fertur ad aures,

Vicinos passer quisque relinquit agros.

Hospitium ad notum properatur; & ordine stantes

Expectant panis fragmina quisque sua.

Hos tamen, hos omnes, vix uno largior affe

Sumptus per totam pascit alitque diem.

Hunc unum, hunc modicum (nec quisquam inviderit)

affem

Indigenæ, hospitii jure, merentur aves.

PLANE-

PLANETÆ SUNT HABITABILES.

✻✻✻✻✻ AMDUDUM terras vatū labor improbus omnes

✻ J ✻ Aonio implevit cantu; venere vocatæ

✻✻✻✻✻ Quosunque ad colles, quæcunque ad flumina musæ.

Nos sedes alias, alios exquirimus orbes;

Nos ferri impavido vastum per inane volatur

Ingens urget amor; juvat, o, juvat ire per ignes

Æthereos, lustrare alti vaga lumina cœli,

Stellarumque aperire domos. Quis in ardua tauri

Culmina me sistet, dorsove imponet Atlantis?

Hic oculis, Galilæe, tuis, nexuque tuborum

Instructus, celeri volventia sydera motu,

Mille alias terras, matia altera millia cernam.

Fas erit ingenti ducentem sæcula gyro

Saturnum spectare gravem. Jam languidus ævo

Vix graditur: vetat hinc atque hinc lentissima moles,

Informi concreta gelu; circum atra pererrat

Caligo tenebrarum, & sævi frigoris horror.

Haud niveos usquam tondentes prata juvencos

Cernere:

Cernere erit, lati nec aperta per æquora campi
 Evolat Eleüs sonipes; genus acre luporum
 Aspera nutrit hyems, ululantque in montibus ursi.
 Nec moliri arces, ferro aut proscindere glebam,
 Cura subit populos; labor unus & una voluptas
 In sylvis agitare feras, nudoque sub axe
 Indormire solo, & traducere duriter ævum.

Tuque etiam nostrum poscis, Saturnie, carmen;
 Piscibus apta tibi sunt æquora, sunt tibi sylvæ,
 Fontesque irrigui; neque culta novalia defunt;
 Nec gens dura virum, mentis quibus alma vigorem
 Indulfit natura, & firmo corpore finxit.

Tuque canendus eris, genitor Gradive, rubenti
 Igne potens; tu bella ferox lethumque per orbem
 Spiculaque, gladiosque, atque artes mille nocendi
 Dispergis, tibi sacra parat jam dirus Iberus,
 Auspiciisque tuis ductas spem ponit in armis.
 At tu, magne pater, Britonas, Britonumque labores
 Respice; sique tuq. Henrici, si numine ducti
 Cressiacos Edoardi implerunt stragibus agros,
 Atque ultra oceanum lætos egere triumphos,
 Frange manu telum Hispani prædonis, & ipsum
 Pronum sterne solo, atque iratâ disjice fronte.

Mercurio Venerique sui debentur honores,
 Artibus hic animum, molli imbuunt altera amore;

Quis

Quis dubitat, quin intus alat vos spiritus idem,
Qui nos, & toto pariter se misceat orbe?
Haud vobis populos hilares, nymphasque decoras
Deesse putem; superincumbat licet igneus ardor,
Vicinique urat nimia inclementia solis.

Et te, fida comes Terræ, te, Luna, canemus,
Indigenasque tuos, quos nunquam lucidus æther
Deferit, aut tenues puris cum solibus auræ.
Immanis jam Turcæ tuo inflammatus honorē,
Sperat inaccessos populos retinere catenis;
Et, si non fallant Meccani oracula vatis,
Ævo defunctus misero, Martisque labore,
Auspiciis mox, diva, tuis securus, in ævum
Gaudia multijugæ Veneris novus incola carpet.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitibus posterioribus, 1744.





C A M E R A O B S C U R A.



N OCTURNUM Zeuxem, variæ subtemina lucis,
Et picturatam sine succo & arundine chartam,
Phœbe, canas, lucis deus idem & carminis idem.

Ergo age, quæ Borean à fronte exceptet, opacam
Constituas Cameram: valvas utrinque fenestræ
Obde prius, nullamque finas in pariete rimam
Hiscere, per tenues ne lux ingressa meatus
Confundat teneras species, formasque caducas.
Exiguum tamen in valvis pertunde foramen,
Quà radii introëant, lævique huic insere vitro
Tornatam, modicoque rotundam gibbere lentem;
Et ponè albentem digito suspende tabellam.
Huc species rerum illapsæ, quà porta patescit,
Sponte suâ intrabunt, & puncto temporis uno
Per chartam automatas cernes volitare figuras.

Tales, siqua fides Epicuro, è corpore sensim
Membranæ aufugiunt; oculis sese ingerit ultro
Lamina, sensibilibque intrans ferit organa pulsu.

Jam verò, quâ vi refringat vitreus umbo
Exceptos lucis radios, quâ lege vagantes
Colligat in nodum complexus, & ima supremis
Vertat; cur amet obtentas pictura tenebras,
Judicis arguti quum non formidet acumen,
Expediat physicus—neque enim datur omnia scire
Vatibus—hoc unum satis est cognoscere, quòd non
Incasum, velutique ipsi, natura laborat.

Quare age, quæ sensu fuerint magis obvia, mecum
Conspice, nec causas rerum scrutare repòstas.

Ecce superficies, quam quondam ingloria nudam
Vestiit albedo, ceu mille coloribus Iris
Imbuta, ostentat varii discrimina fuci,
Luxuriemque novam, lautoque superbit amictu.
Cernis ut incepit nullo flavescere cultu
Extemplò matura seges; jam suave rubentes
Area sponte suâ fundit tibi Dædala flores.
Hîc mole exiguâ turres, simulataque magnis
Tecta angusta vides: sed prono vertice turris
Desuper impendens nutat, summusque deorsum
Vergit apex: cælum subsedit ad ima tabellæ,
Summa petens emerfit humus: sic rusticus olim
Credidit antipodum sursum vestigia niti,
Impositoque hædere solo; miratus abundè,
Quòd non præcipiti lapsu petat ardua cœli
Pendula turba ruens, subiectaque sydera pulset.

M m

Hîc

Hic etiam motum, quem non est ausus Apelles
Moliri, pictum aspicias. Ut gramina flabris
Summa tremunt, undantque levi sinuamine fluctus!
Mimica nunc hominum effigies, nunc charta ferarum
Mentitur simulachra modis volitantia miris.
Certatim properant tenues arcessere vitas,
Progenies hodierna; & plurima spirat imago,
Miraturque novas formas, & non sua membra.

Jamque equitem, siquem fors huc advexerit, ultrò
Arripis, inque tuam cogis migrare tabernam,
Nec tamen impedias iter, aut sis causa morandi.

Hic avidos pavisse oculos, salvoque pudore
In caput excussam fas est vidisse puellam.
Ut graciles artus tenuantur! ut ambitus imæ
Vestis in exiguum tandem concluditur orbem,
Quam tamen in quartam sartor porrexerat ulnam!
Scilicet hoc etiam est similis pictura puellæ,
Quod tangi metuens prensantem lubrica dextram
Exultim fugit, elusumque relinquit amantem.

Jam satis est: tectum tandem lux intret apertum:
Prisca redit chartæ albedo, fluxumque nitorem
Exuit, & lautam tantâ farragine pompam;
Gloriaque in tenues dilapsa resolvitur auras.
Usque adeò quæ lux illustrat cætera, nostram
Obscurat scenam, & nimio fit inutilis usu.

Sic

Sic quondam Lemures sublostri noctis in umbrâ
 Exiles agitant choreas, & luce malignâ
 Rara per angustum plebecula saltitat orbem;
 Mox jubar exoriens pallentes discutit umbras,
 Spectraque cognatam repetunt evanida noctem.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitibus posterioribus, 1720.



Deus est cognoscibilis Lumine Naturæ.



PRINCIPIIS rerum cœcis festiva choræis
 Materies fertur lepidos habuisse tumultus,
 Et variis plagis, vario se agitasse labore;
 Sed tandem impatiens lufus & militiai
 Ridiculæ, hunc orbem blandè sopita creasse;
 Se paribus miscere paresque adjungere formis
 Particulæ, pulchrumque adeò procudere mundum.

Impia fœcundum hinc sparfit sapientia virus,
 Credidit hinc orbem nullâ ratione revolvi,
 Consilio nullo fabricatum; hinc, more gigantum,
 Ipsos luctata est superis divellere regnis
 Divos, & vacuum finxit sine numine cœlum.

Diffimiles veri ratio studiosa chimæras
 Ridet; ut expansis leviter sese exerit alis!
 Spernit humum volitans altum, gestitque latentem

Indagare Deum, campo jam læta patente,
Sidereas mirata domos, aut cærulea regna;
Jam varios sequitur flexus, sinuosæque claustra
Recludens Naturæ, invento Numine gaudet.

Nam si non aliis sese vinxere catenis
Fundamenta orbis, si nullâ lege tenentur,
Cur non materies, veteris vix immemor iræ,
Rursus bella ciet, renovatæque prælia miscet,
Disruptique ruit moles & machina mundi?
Quæ suspenfa tenet liquido vis corpora cælo?
Unde est, quod pacem Saturnus cum Jove servet
Perpetuam; neque bella paret Mars proximus? unde
Limitibus fixis contenta Venus? neque terram
Mercurius rapidè sibi furtivo attrahat orbe?
Unde fit, ut tristis vastum per inane cometa
Versetur rapido cum turbine, nec tamen ultra
Ellipsum positam valeat certasque vagari
Metas; quin iterum redeat, cursuque peracto
Ter centum annorum, terris ferale rubentem
Ostentet crinem, & caudâ perterreat orbem?
His super, infixus folio, Sol vendicat almus
Imperium, ne discordes simul orbibus orbes
Confundant, subitasque trahant secum inde ruinas.
At frustra longè distantia corpora Phœbus
Imperio premeret, nisi vis divinator illis
Incubet, immensâ mundi se mole remiscens.

Præte-

Præterea nullus si spiritus intus alebat
Orbem, qui dextrâ mundi torqueret habenas,
Quis matutinos soles, nocturnaue roris
Distillat dona, atque exornat frugibus annum?
Quis moriente die candentia sidera nasci
Jusserat, accendique alieno lumine lunam?
Quis terram pingit decoratque? injussa virescunt
Gramina? sponte suâ tepesacta repullulat herba?
Temporis unde vices? glaciali flumina fræno
Stringere quis potis est, solidosque resolvere rivos?
Humanum unde genus, speciesque tot undique brutæ?
Scilicet è nimiùm fœcundo viscere terræ?
Nec te crediderim, mulier, mutabile semper
Sis licèt, & teneas discordia semina rerum,
Materiæ prolem rixosæ & munera fortis.

Si nullis potuit numen cognoscere signis
Vis animæ, si nulla forent vestigia cœli,
Unde Jovem Martemque deos finxere protervos
Immersæ tenebris gentes, pietate profanæ?
Unde deûm numerosa cohors summi atria cœli
Numinibus fictis onerârunt? scilicet unum
Hoc fuit, at vario signatum nomine numen.

Nequicquam tentes rationi obducere nubem,
Nequicquam falli insudes; en! cuncta loquuntur
Artificem, & variæ tribuunt donaria laudis.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitibus prioribus, 17²³/₁₆.

L A T E R.

XILES magico formas effingere lusu
E Aggredior, circumfufisque aperire tenebris
Lucida non ipfi fpectacula cognita Phœbo.

Effer opus lepidum, poscentibus effer amicis.
Laternam, nunc obde fores, nunc obde fenestras,
Propellens radios infestaque tela diei:
Nempe leves minimâ absorbentur luce figuræ,
Nubila amant, solâque volunt sub nocte videri.
Haud aliter cùm furvæ horrendâ noctis in umbrâ
Artem iterat vetitam saga obscœnumque laborem,
Disruptisque audet tumultis arcessere manes;
Solis equi errantes animas ad tartara cogunt,
Sævisque aërium dissolvunt flatibus agmen.

En! fubitò murum signat, radiisque malignis
Perfcindit nebulas obftantes igneus umbo,
Ingens, fanguineumque micans; vexata furorẽ
Theffalico, tali defpectat Cynthia vultu
Hifcentes terras, & fpectra meantia cernit.

Proti-

Protinus accedunt mistâ sub imagine monstra,
Undique collatis discordia corpora membris.
Hic festiva aures satyrorum turba protervas
Erigit, & caudam vibrat, luditque, salitque,
Oraque terribili torquet larvata cachinno.

Avertor tetrum aspectum, tædetque tueri
Amplius.—Egregios ostendit scena triumphos
Splendidior; regumque apices, procerumque coronas
Undique conspicio tremulas, nymphasque nitentes.

Proximus à tergo it nymphis (quis dignior iret?)
Notus eques, nympharum ultor, ferroque draconem
Deprimit insurgens; nequicquam bellua nodos
Mille plicat, caudam insinuans, linguamque minacem;
Ille jacenti instat, telisque retundit inanes
Attollentem iras, & flammea colla tumentem:
Ter felix! sed jam brevis heu victoria! longum
Nec tu, victor eques, nec tu spectabere, serpens.

Hinc, procul hinc bellorum iræ, cædisque cruenta
Abscedat facies.—Placidum caput ecce! Lyæus
Intulit, & lætos expandit frontis honores.

Ardent suffusi generoso munere vultus,
Purpureisque rubent intextæ criminibus uvæ.
Ille abit—usque adeo brevis est humana voluptas!
Insigne horrendum lethi, tumulique supellex,
Continuo subit os hominis, cui gratia nudas

Nulla

Nulla genas vestit, nullique in vertice crines;
 Hinc atque hinc rarus fracti circum oris hiatus
 Dens hæret passim; excutitur defossus utrâque
 Sede oculus, mœstumque intus spectatur inane.

Avolat hæc subito notissima mortis imago,
 At magis horrendum, magis illætabile spectrum
 Adventare monet; sensim se tarda tenebris
 Effert effigies (qualis nec tristior ulla
 Terret anum, hybernæ per dira silentia noctis,
 Sopitum dum sola sedens dormitat ad ignem;
 Cum certos umbræ adventus subitusque lucernæ
 Præsignat pallor tractæ stridorque catenæ)
 Descendit stola lugubris de vertice ad imos
 In nodum collecta pedes; tædam illa sinistra
 Prætendit feralem, & formidabile pallet.
 O nunquam tibi visendi tam funebre monstrum
 Sit studium, virgo; in somnis tibi triste recurret
 Visum; sudabis frustra, frustra que requires
 Quem prenses arcto amplexu trepidisque lacertis,
 Heu! longam damnans noctem vacuumque cubile.

Tali formarum farragine mœnia fulgent:
 Sin spatio abfuerit paries tibi longiùs æquo,
 Apparet rudis, indigesto lumine, moles;
 Debilis haud nitet, indiscretaque languet imago.
 Qualis ubi primo tabulam molimine pictor

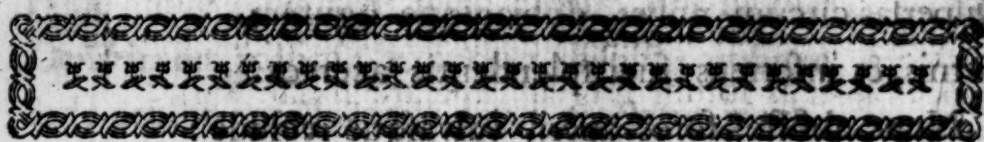
Tinxerit,

Tinxerit, et nullo diffuderit ordine succos,
 Dispersas circum nubes, dubiamque figuram
 Cernis, & informes fuci splendentis acervos.

Nunc abiste, fores aperi, valvasque reclude:
 Ecce perit tenuis, Phœbo redeunte, colorum
 Tractus, & umbrarum vestigia fluxa recedunt.
 Corpora sic molli dum vineta sopore quiescunt,
 Plurima pertentant animos simulachra vagantes,
 Nunc homines, celeresque feræ, pictæque volucres,
 Funera, Pompæ, adeunt nullo fugiuntque tenore,
 Insomnis lusus animi: mox luce propinquâ,
 Ruptus abit somnus; sanas phantasma relinquit
 Excussum mentes, verusque reducitur ordo,
 Et facies rerum manifesto lumine ridet.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitibus prioribus, 17^{to}.





SONUS PROPAGATUR PER AEREM



IPHÆI super arva soli, camposque nivales
Gentis hyperborea, septem subjecta Trioni
Porrigitur tellus; Zemblam dixere minores.

Illic, ut perhibent, tristem penetrabile vincit
Frigus humum, rapidoque ruentia flumina cursu
In solidam vertit glaciem, & (mirabile dictu!)
Aëris in magnum sævit mare; molle fluentum
Vi cohibet multâ per parvos bruma meatus
Didita, nec Zephyro impelli scit mobilis humor.

Hinc non est tremulæ voci via libera, at ipsa
Verba gelu frænât; nix acri affricta pruinâ
Cana cadens premit, & circum undique fusa coërcet.
Namque ubi per patulas, facili jam tramite, fauces.
Rasit iter liquidum sonus, oris protinus hæret
Vestibulum ante ipsam, & labrorum in limine primo
Sistit; nec reperire viam, atque attingere metas
Optatas potis est, & jam frustratur hiantes.

Usque

Usque adeo inceptis sermonibus invida Juno
Obstat; quæque loquax nimis, æthera sapius implet
Voce, potens ipsum linguâ superare tonantem,
Nec missas audire finit nec reddere voces.

Non tamen hæ rapidis volitant ludibria ventis
Dispersæ temerè in cœlo, neque frigida formas
Tempestat miscet teneras, turbantve procellæ:
Densat hyems, solidoque super duramine vincit.

Ergo vana ferunt vocum simulachra vagari
Aëris in campis latis, defunctaque vitæ
Murmura; multa cavis quærit se condere sacris
Umbra querelarum; sunt & sua sæpe cachinnis
Spectra, suosque pati fama est suspiria manes.
Multaque præterea variorum monstra sonorum
Discurrunt, errantque cavæ sub imagine formæ;
Donec vere novo terras Sol lumine mulcet,
Et referat tepidas Zephyris labentibus auras.
Aërias calor ille vias, & rara relaxat
Spiramenta, aures sonitus quâ lubricus intret.
Tum verò reddi deinde, & resoluta referri,
Irrita quæ frigus taciturno clauserat antro,
Et simili jam nunc sensus penetrare figurâ.

Nec mora; se primò vinc'lis exolvere mollis
Turba susurrorum, liquefactaque stridere tentat.
Addunt se socios crepitus, facilesque sequuntur,

Jamdudum emissi Batavum femoralibus amplis;
 Continuo toto fragor aridus undique cælo
 Auditur, strepitusque & inania sibila miscet.
 Mox propius tenues, nec jam confusa, per auras
 Circum verba fremunt: vicina syllaba fida
 It comes à tergo; nec longum tempus, & ipse
 Clarefcit certo notus discrimine sermo.

Nec vero cunctis idem datur exitus umbris;
 Namque leves verborum animæ, quæ Gallica fudit
 Lingua, fugam properant, & fulguris ocyor alis
 Ardet abire cohors simul omnis, & advolat aures.
 At contrà, Hispano quicumque caducus ab ore
 Exibat sonitus, tardo ferit organa pulsu,
 Et lentâ vix vix cum majestate movetur.

Navita si guttur, nondum æthere raucus aperto,
 Tartareum intendens, comites clamore ciebat,
 Agnoscit reducem longo post tempore fletum,
 Miraturque simul questus sociosque receptos.
 Fortè novus turbat, media inter gaudia, pulsans
 Corda pavor; fævire urfi, rabidique videntur
 Circum ululare lupi; quorum, dum Bruma manebat,
 Cum gemitu fugere animæ, dubiamque superstes
 Sollicitat fremitus mentem, & vox posthuma terret.

Haud equidem credo spretâ decedere Cyprio
 Idaliaque jugis Venerem, gelidâque sub arcu.

Instau-

Instaurare choros; si quis tamen hoc quoque, siquis
 Captus amore legat littus, te, Phylli, Myricæ,
 Te nemus omne canit; formosam arbuta Lycorin,
 Formosam doctæ resonant Amaryllida sylvæ,
 Respondent pulsæ valles, iteratque jocosa
 Nomen imago; rudis stupet arguti incolæ luci
 Accipiens dulces summo de monte querelas,
 Incertus, Geniumne loci, Faunusne locutos
 Esse putet: fausto mox nescius omine gaudet,
 Indigitesque Deos, & Numina ruris adorat.

Catabrigiæ, in Comitibus posterioribus, 1721.



DEFENDIT NUMERUS.

LANDIOR indulgit, felix, tibi parca; novenâ
 Nam tibi net Lachesis fila novena colo.
 Hinc, si missa voles celsi de culmine tecti,
 Decidis in tutos præcipitata pedes.
 Nec, miseram licet infestent lanique canesque,
 Te lanii exanimant, exanimantve canes.
 Si moriære semel, si bis, si terve, quaterve,
 Plusquam dimidiâ parte superstes eris.



PAU.

P A U P E R J O H A N N E S;

Poculum sic dictum:

COLL. TRIN. CANT.

Dono datum.

INSIGNIS famâ scyphus est, & splendidus usu,
 I Qui suum ab inscripto * carmine nomen habet,
 Nocturnus studiis sæpe ille adjutor, alumnus
 Cùm solus fruitur se fruiturque libris:
 Nec comes ingratus, pærum cum leniter haurit,
 Et reficit sese lentus odore tubi.
 At non immodicos potanti sufficit haustus;
 Mensurâ cyathos vix superante duos.
 Quanquam nec titulos, & avita insignia præfert,
 Nec quid paupertas ambitionis habet;
 Nec Barringtonio similes ostentat honores,
 Cristamque & scutum, † sanguineamque manum:

* Inscríbítur pótalo hoc Distichon;

" Pauper Johannes, dictus cognomine Clarkson,

" Hunc Cyathum dono gratuitoque dedit."

† Insigne Baronetti.

Atqui animi memoris, gratique est pectoris index;

Est etiam in parvo munere dantis amor.

Nomina cum majora scyphis exederit ætas,

Nec distincta suis nec memoranda notis;

Pauper Johannes seris testabitur annis,

Versu, quem simplex, sed pia, musa canit;

Non esse argenti pondus, quod dona, sed esse

Donantis mentem, quæ pretiosa facit.



SELLA PACIFICA.

XX **TILIS** est cathedra, & multo superimminet anni,

XX **Rerum**, ubi nascuntur jurgia, certa salus;

XX **Effrænem** cohibet quæ linguam, & temperat iras,

Nec finit, ut ratio deleat imperium.

In quâ Xantippe quæcunque immergitur undis

Ter quater, innocuâ mitior exit ove.

Nec quidquam irarum reminiscitur illa; furoris

Tam cito defervet vis animique cadunt.

Quid docet hæc sella, attentè perpenderis; & nil

Socraticam dices par docuisse scholam.



U S U S Q U A D R I G A R U M

N curru conduco locum, visurus amicum,
I Millia qui decies distat ab urbe novem.

Impatiens auriga moræ nos urget, &, hora
Cum nondum sonuit tertia, jungit equos.

Vix expectatus, media inter somnia, surgo,
Per longum misere discutiendus iter.

Ingredior, sedeo; cubitumque coarctor utrumque;
Atque duas pingues comprimo inter anus.

Cum matre e contra puer est, milesque protervus;
Distento hos inter corpore caupo sedet.

Nec vix illuxit, quin hinc agitamur & illinc,
Aspera quæ ducit, quæ salebrosa via.

Altera tussit anus, rixatur & altera; jurat
Miles, pollicetur caupo, vomitque puer.

Dulce sodalitium! si sint hæc usque quadrigis
Commoda, maluerim longius ire pedes.



Perveniri ad Summum nisi ex Principiis non potest.

NEWTONUM ingentem, lumen non unius ævi,
A. B. quæ docuit prima, magistra fuit.

Doctior Ille statim vetula, cito sensit inani

Quiddam his literulis majus inesse sono.

Protinus egregios elementis repperit usus;

Usus, quos nunquam conjiciebat anus.

Notosque ignotis numeros conferre peritus,

Inde potestates format utrisque datas.

Laudo tamen vetulæ præcepta ea primula, quæque

Newtoni haud dubitem dicere Principia.

S P E R F I N I S

AD dextram, ad levam, porro, retro, itque reditque;

Depreſſum in laqueo quem Labyrinthus habet.

Et legit & relegit gressus, sese explicet unde,

Perplexum quærens unde revolvat iter.

Sta modo, respice paulum, simul accipe filum;

Certius & melius non Ariadne dabit.

Sic te, sic solum, expedies errore: viarum

Principium invenias, id tibi finis erit.



O o

Quod



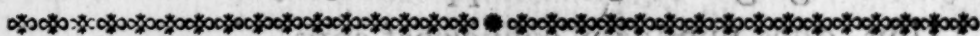
Quod tibi vis, id alteri & tu feceris.

✱ **FFICIOSA** senem, succincta, & sedula (fingit
 ✱ **O** Sic tabula Heemskirkî ludicra) tondet anus.
 ✱ Inque vices (idem sic ludit amabile pictor)

Æquâ tondet anum conditione senex.

Cum vetulus sit uterque, & sit barbatus uterque,

Fas est, alterius poscat ut alter opem.



Consule, quid valeant humeri.

✱ **OBUSTIS** fert mundum humeris, & pondere curvus
 ✱ **R** Sudat, & ingenti mole laborat Atlas.

Quos nervos, quam cervicem, quæ brachia, crurum

Quàm validos nexus tam grave poscit onus!

O cautè incedas; minimus nam si tibi lapsus

Offendat gressus, omnia corruimus.



Obsunt Authoribus Artes.

✱ **INSTRUMENTA** necis, quæ nitrum & sulphura
 ✱ **I** miscet,

In flammam ignescit, subruiturque mola.

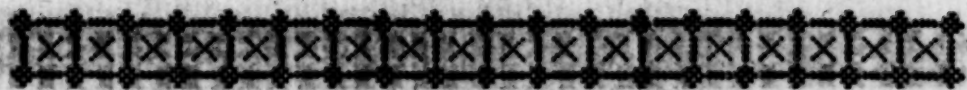
Cuncta volant, lacerique artus & faxa trabesque,

Et distans subito fulmine terra tremit.

Triste genus lethi! sed quo, si funere tali

Dignus erat quisquam, dignus & author erat.

OPTI-



OPTIMUM EST CONVIVIUM,

in quod Choraules non venit.

**** AGNA instauravit Macedo convivia victor,

M **** Adjuvit festas & citharista dapes :

**** Heroum cecinit simul ille ingentia facta

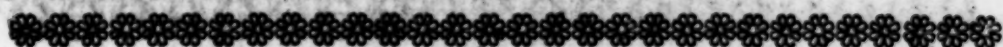
Argivum, in Persis qui cecidere plagis ;

Exarsit juvenis, dederat quas Musicus, iris ;

Nec longum, exclamat; victor inultus ero.

Et triste ô facinus ! Persepolis illa venusta

Urbs fuit, æquavit quam Citharædus humo.



— Minorem

Ne lædas, cave.

**** ORPORIS exigui, sed magni est nominis author,

C **** Quem vexat scriptis non ita parva manus.

**** Ille diu tacitus, sed non perterritus, iram

Ingenti tectam pectore dissimulat.

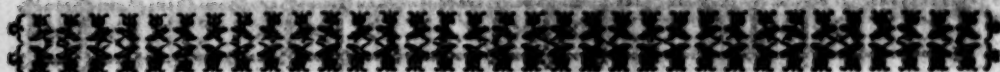
Ex improvise cum tandem Duncias exit ;

Bilem habet & totus, fel, aloenque, liber :

Dixerit ut monitus quivis, læsisse gigantem

Tutius, exiguum quàm tetigisse virum.





Nulli te facias nimis sodalem.

XXXX ALPAT heram felis, gremio recubans in anili;
 X P X Quam semel atque iterum Lydia palpat hera,
 XXXX Ludum lis sequitur; nam totos exerit unguēs,
 Et longo lacerat vulnere felis anum.

Continuo exardens gremio muliercula felem
 Nec gravibus multis excutit absque minis,
 Quod tamen haud æquum est.—Si vult cum fele jocari,
 Felinum debet Lydia ferre jocum.



U T V I V A S, V I G I L A.

XXXX UI mors est lucrum, cui mors est janua vitæ,
 X C X Tristia qui curat funera, tristis homo est:
 XXXX Discurrit totam venaticus ille per urbem,

Ille quis ægrotat, quis moriturque, rogat.
 Curre, puer, sonuitne, roga, campana à fenestra,
 Indicium mortis, quæ fit aperta, vide.
 Alter enim, fatagas ni sic vigilare, cadaver,
 Qui mihi præripiet, vultur, & alter erit.





TEMPORE NIL FACIAS ALIENO.

***D modulum capitis se Flavia crispat ovini,

A *** Et collum ad medios nudat anile finna.

***Ista parum profunt: nulla cēlabitur arte,

Quæ vetulum infecit cana senecta caput.

Nec bene conveniet rugis adsumere nugas,

Quas nurius nostris Gallia vana dedit.

Quod sis, esse velis; & cū revocare juventam,

Flavia, non poteris, sis patienter anus.

—Τὸ μετὰ τὸ μεριμνῶ,

Πῶς ἄμα σοι κλαίω, πῶς ἄμα σοι γελάω.

***I N tabulis binos fratres persape videre est,

I *** Utrumque, ut tradit fama vetusta, senem.

Hic sese in risum, patulo sine dentibus ore,

Solvit, & humanas res facit esse jocum:

In lacrymas fusus, vultuque heu! tetricus ille

Rebus in humanis nil nisi triste videt.

Ridenti aut flenti credis? si credis utrique,

Sunt res humanae flebile ludibrium.



“ —E Tur-

“ ——— E Turribus altis

“ Dat campana sonum.”

OLSÆAS arces, arces quibus almus Apollo
Præfidet, ingenti Clusius ore quatit.
Clusi, utcunque quatis firmissima mænia, quis non
Communes tecum vellet habere lares ?

ESTMONASTERII Thomas dum deserit arces,
Eque ruinosa turre coactus abit ;
Ignotam Pauli migrans novus hospes ad ædem
Ingemit, & gemitu rumpit utrumque latus.
Rumpitur, & rumpatur ; erat nam corde papista,
Qui poterat Paulo præposuisse Petrum.

IN OBITUM DECANI ALDRICH.

“ His saltem accumulem donis et fungar inani
“ Munere.”

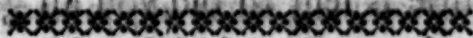
UM subit illius lætissima frontis imago,
Quam nostri toties explicuere sales ;
Cum subit & canum caput, & vigor acer ocelli,
Et dignâ mistus cum gravitate lepos :
Solvimur in lacrymas ; & inania munera versus
Ad tumulum sparsis fert Elegeia comis.

Aldri-

Aldricio, debent cui munera tanta camœnæ,
Hoc tribuisse, parum est; non tribuisse, scelus.



PONITUR in busto si quando nobilis Indus,
Exornat tristem merx pretiosa pyram.
Tu tecum, Aldrici, mandas tua scripta cremari:
Non alio fuerant digna perire rogo.



QUÆ suaves Arabum volucres colit unica terras,
Cum jam illi Parcæ fila suprema legunt,
Thure struit nidum, et multo se concremat igne;
Dumque ardent cineres, altera surgit avis.
Funeris est dispar tibi fatum, Aldrice, secundum.
Non datur e busto surgere posse tuo.



Fallere credentem non res operosa.

UM mentita genus, cultusque induta viriles,
Romanum gessit Papa Joanna pedum;
Fæmineæ fraudi grex se commisit ineptus,
Atque piè verum credidit esse senem.
Pastori nimium tu, Roma, heu credula; namque,
Si nequeat falli, fallere Papa potest.



IN OBITU ALDRICH
ALDRICH, decessit in aetate annorum
EPILOGUE TO THE ADELPHI,

Spoken by CANTHARA,

ENGLISHED.

POOR nurse is sent to bid you all good b'ye,
A plain, but neat and tight old woman I,
(Except what should excepted be you know)

A very meer old trot from top to toe.

But come, dear Faustus, try enchantments here,

And make e'en me a blooming maid appear;

To look with beauty, and to move with ease,

And nicely taught a thousand ways to please.

[*She waves a wand.*

Speak, do long lappets wanton wave in air,

Does the strait cawl press down my auburn hair?

Are patches rang'd of large and smaller size?

Bare to my snowy chest, say, does my bosom rise?

My spreading hoop raise stiff it's ampler sphere,

A sevenfold arch, an amphitheatre?

Ah! conjurer Faustus, vain thy wand and skill,

Nor are old women witches when they will.

[*She breaks the wand.*

Old



EPILOGUS CANTHARÆ,

Ad Terentii Adelphos.

MISSA peroratum venio paupercula nutrix,
 Simplicis & mundæ sedulitatis anus,
 Moribus, ornatuque, exceptis excipiendis,
 A capite ad calcem Canthara vera — mera.

Quin ades, o bone * Fauste, & me quoque finge puellam,
 Pulchram, habilem, instructam mille placere modis.
 Lintea num fluitant à vertice longa? capillum
 Num mihi compressum multa retorquet acus?
 Num maculis varior majoribus atque minutis?
 Collane marmoreos nudor ad usque sinus?
 Amplo circuitu se sublevat amphitheatrum?
 Dicite septeno num stat in orbe rigor?
 Ut spe lactamur vetulæ! nil virgula prodest,
 Nil profunt artes, improbe Fauste, tuæ.

* Magicam Fausti virgulam intellige.

Old as I was, I am ; whate'er they say,
Grey were my locks before, and still are grey.
No strutting hoop my dangling clothes bears out,
Red was, and red remains, my petticoat.
My old wife's trinkets still hang jingling down,
The same the nodding of my steeple crown.
My pulse beats slow and dull, my teeth are gone,
Not one colt's tooth is left, not half a one.
Hair thinly scattered on my cheek there grows,
Where bloom'd the lily once, where blush'd the rose.

Nor yet accuse I Fate, or rail at Time,
Whose stealing years have spoil'd my former prime.
Your powerful smiles can glad some youth restore ;
If you applaud her, nurse is old no more.



Canthara adhuc, eadem sum Canthara: vitta tegebat

Canos, & canos nunc quoque vitta tegit.

Lenta mihi pendet vestis, quæ lenta pependit;

Et pepla ipsa eadem, quæ rubuere, rubent.

Ecce idem ad zonam tinnit mihi cultus anilis;

Idem in turrito vertice nutat apex.

Torpet iners venis etiamnum sanguis; in ore

Nec mihi pullinus dens, neque denticulus.

Inque genas subiit mihi pilus & alter & alter,

Lilia quas memini, quas decorasse rosas.

Nec tamen incuso Parcas; nec questibus ægris

Ingemo damnosam me minuisse diem.

Restituet lætam mihi gratia vestra juventam:

Plaudite vos faciles—Canthara non anus est.





EPILOGUS ÆTHIOPISSÆ,

Ad Terentii Eunuchum.

*****PROBRIUM in sexûs, statuâ taciturnior ipsâ ;

o Et pro personâ dramatis umbra fui.

Sic author voluit, sic Afræ haud candidus Afer ;

Quam non humanum ! quam populare parum !

Quin tandem adventum vobis, festiva corona,

Ipsa meis verbis gatulor, ore meo.

Spectatum venio : venioque ut specter & ipsa ;

Est etiam in nostro multa colore fides.

Est mea (si qua mihi est) sine fuce, fraude, vel arte,

Nescia mutari forma, fuique tenax.

Unguentis utor nullis, medicamine nullo ;

Quid juvet, ignoro, Regia mellis aqua.

Nec maculis stellata hîc interspergor & illic ;

Non equidem nigrâ nigrior esse velim.

Lotio sola mihi est de purâ & simplice lymphâ ;

Et vereor, quàm fit vanus & iste labor.

At

At nivei mihi sunt, partì sine pulvere, dentes;
 Quale nec Indorum purius albet ebur.
 Sideribus similes fulgere videtis ocellos,
 Angliacam possent qui decorare nurum.
 Mollitiem talpæ superant mea labra: quis, æquis
 Libabit — quam sunt oscula mollicula?
 Hæc ego liberiùs; sed salvo, ut spero, pudore:
 Cernitis ingenuus signat ut ora rubor!
 Sin minùs oblestem, tot flammæ inter & ignes;
 (Usque adeo est nostræ lux inimica cuti)
 Si placet, extingui tantùm mandate lucernas;
 Protinus in tenebris altera Thais ero.



PROLOGUE TO IGNORAMUS,

BY ANTONIUS.

NCE in an age let Ignoramus come
 To make a visit near his proper home;
 Long is it since at Cambridge he appear'd
 And from that time (I speak with due regard)
 He has not oft at Westminster been heard.
 If any such there be among the gown,
 He's some recorder of a factious town,
 Or petty manager against the crown.

An

An Ignoramus amongst all the swarm,
 Can not be seen here ev'ry day in term;
 None to the bar or to the bench pretends,
 But he that laws with eloquence defends.
 Against the gown no evil we intend,
 On them our glebe and future tithes depend;
 All we propose is to give some delight,
 A scholar-like diversion for a night.
 For at the ancient seat of learning, where
 This play first enter'd on a theatre,
 The gravest students deign'd to have a share.
 And twice, if Cambridge poets rightly sing,
 Did Ignoramus entertain a king.
 The character his pleasant humour hit;
 The king with gracious mirth had like to split—
 There was another rhyme, but not so fit.
 Our hope is then, tho' black should be our doom,
 If less diverted, you'll go sweeter home.





EPILOGUE TO ANDRIA.

By S I M O N.

ROOM here— for I am come to vent my joy;
 Son Pamphilus has got a chopping boy.

Much preparation there has been, I see,
 Against this time, tho' all unknown to me.

Here stood a tankard worthy of its wine,
 There did a cradle in rich damask shine,
 Caps, clouts, and swadling cloaths hung dangling on
 the line: }

For sons get children at their fathers cost,
 All things are trim, but we must pay the roast.

But yet here may remain a dismal scene,
 All are perplext 'twixt joy and fear within:
 Myfis, poor tim'rous soul! forgets to prattle;
 And, what's more strange, the topping nurse her bottle;
 Crito, poor man! longs to be jogging home,
 But dares not stir before he knows his doom.

To

To keep us all in temper then, I pray,
 Smile on the entertainment of this play;
 Dismiss us kindly to our sugar'd sack,
 And make it not indeed a groaning cake:
 So shall we wish each sex may ever find,
 Their hearers candid, and spectators kind.

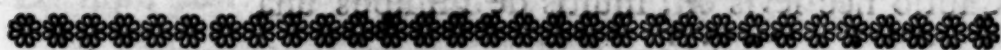


P R O L O G U S

AD TERENTII ANDRIAM.

𠄎𠄎𠄎𠄎 𠄎𠄎𠄎𠄎 T vitam inspicerent hominum, propiusque tuendo
 𠄎𠄎𠄎𠄎 U 𠄎𠄎𠄎𠄎 Formarent mores Graia juventa suos;
 𠄎𠄎𠄎𠄎 Quod deforme fuit vitii, comœdia prisca
 Coràm spectandum, nec sine felle, dedit.
 Quod mediocre fuit, veniâ quod dignius, illud
 Descripsit multo musa jocosa sale.
 Nec dulce egregiis, nec defuit utile scenis,
 Quod delectaret, quodque moneret idem.
 Transtulit à Græcis placidam feliciter artem
 Roma, pari studio consilioque pari:
 Quodque suis fuerat per sæcula retro Menander,
 Id quoque Romanis Publius Afer erat.
 Simplicitas eadem est scribendi, eademque venustas;
 Casti sunt omnes ingenuique sales.

Concinna est brevitās, & pura oratio, quicquid
 Dicere vult servos fabula, quicquid heros.
 Simo, senex pulchre cordatus, lenis in irā est;
 Cūm dolet, aut queritur, cūm lacrymatur, homo.
 Ingenio Juvenis, qui nomine, Pamphilus idem,
 Nulli hominum, officio vel pietate, deest.
 Natumve aut patrem jūstè perpendite, non est
 Natus amabilior, candidiorve pater.
 Tam bene morata est, nitido tam plena lepore
 Andria, quam vobis nox hodierna parat.
 Nos facili erigite o! risu, plausuque secundo,
 Ludere qui pariter discimus & sapere.



E P I L O G U S
 L E S B I Æ O B S T E T R I C I S.

 UDISTIS quanto clamore puerpera, Juno
 Lucina, oh! miseræ, fer mihi, dixit, opem.
 Illa ego sum Juno—sed non de plebe ministra,
 Quales Lucinas viculus omnis habet.
 Nil loquor impurum, vel subnec turpius; ista
 Vulgares animos, degeneresque juvent.
 Oscula siquando permittam, admitto pudicè;
 Ut decet humanas ingenuasque nurus.
 Si quid fortè bibam, cyathus mihi sufficit unus,
 Pollice vix major.—Fors aliquando duo.

Incolumi matre & salvâ, mea proxima cura est

Infantem primis vestibus induere.

Adfidet ad cubitum, Glycerique Archillis ocellos

Intuitu primo callida cernit anus :

Parvaque componens magnis, frontem, oscula, nasum,

Quid patris explorat, quid referatur avi.

Tergaque demulcens, Hominum est sævissimus, inquit,

Tam pulchram poterit qui violare cutim.

Deliræ hæc inter nutricis somnia, majus

Urget opus longè me, graviorque labor ;

Cingere fasciolis teneros, nec duriter, artus,

Et justum ad modulum fingere molle caput.

Cautio nec levis est, multis de millibus una

Ne minimo infantem vulnere pungat acus.

Sed nec adhuc cessat mihi cura ; puerpera mater

Sæpe revisenda est, & mihi sæpe puer.

Interea mihi mensis abit, sed & uno alioque

Donatus flavo munere mensis abit.

His ego me officiis, vobis, popule alme virorum,

Commendo, obsequio, sedulitate, fide.

Quandocunque opus est, me servam accersite vestram ;

Lesbia curabo protinus esse domi.





EPILOGUS CRITONIS

Ad Terentii Andriam.

CQUIS ibi est?—audite aliquis—puer, endro-
 midem da;

Adde manum, (quid stas lentus?) utramque manum;
 Da mihi jam terrorem, et jam duo fulmina belli,
 Et jam balteolum—cætera portet equus.
 Si mea sunt—o sunt—mihi salva viatica, rite
 Instruor, his armis tutus, & his animis.
 Hisce ego latrones abigo, corvosque, canesque;
 His pluviae subigo vim, Boreæque minas.
 Seu per planitiem contendo, ubi rarior agris
 Stat rubus, aut inopi stramine tecta casa;
 Sive eo per salebras & per prærupta locorum,
 Et per crescentis tædia longa viæ;
 Si non obliquus fedeam, si à posteriori
 Integer & salvus, cætera salvus eo.
 Improba latrantis stomachi cum murmurat ira,
 (Usque adeo res est imperiosa fames)

Divertor—mihi cœnam, & equo sua pabula posco;

Neu mala defraudet, viso, reviso, manus.

~~Seligere est lectum mihi proxima cura, laborque~~

~~Detrahens est oestas proximus—& labor est.~~

Accumbo cœnæ—& mecum hospes, seu rogo, seu non:

Et bibit, & comedit, plus tamen ille bibit.

Cras venit, & schedula—Imprimis mihi panis—Itemque

Pullus—Item vinum—nil nisi cum pretio.

Solvo, enchiridion repleo, discedo, salute

Acceptâ & dictâ—vive valeque—vale.

P U E R.

Te tuus expectat somipes, nescitque morari

Impatiens—

C R I T O.

In me non erit ulla mora,

Vos quibus hospitibus placidis & suavibus utor,

Estes salutati, docta corona, mihi.

Estes, o spectantes, animis, quod & estis, amicis,

Et pede inoffenso, dicite, perge domum:

Accipio felix omen, plausuque secundo,

Quo cursum institui, pergo viator iter.

Vivite felices; ego quandocunque redibo,

Devoto vobis corde, redibo Crito.





EPILOGUE TO IGNORAMUS,

Spoken by IGNORAMUS and DULMAN.

IGNORAMUS.

***# Auditores spectatoresque benigni,
* O * O all ye hearers & ye standers by;
***# Crede mihi dolet hoc munus mihi demandari;
The epilogue puts me in a great quandary:
Effudique sales, mea lex consumitur et toute;
My wit is at an end, my law is out.
Nescio quid dico, aut dico quod non ego nosco;
I know not what to say, or say not what I know.
Why truly—may it please you—I demurr;
Memoria sine brief is never sure.

We, as we humbly do conceive, may move
These honourable benches, as above,
That we may now be clients unto you;
'Tis not in formâ pauperis we sue:
And as we in your judgment stand, that we
May likewise in your honour's favour be.

This being granted, may be, gentlemen,
 We'll humbly move this court to sit again,
 After due notice how, and where, and when.
 And so ye stand adjourned.

DULMAN.

God save the Queen!



EPILOGUS AD EUNUCHUM.

EN! adsum miles veteranus—inutilis armis,
 Sed regi & patriæ fidus, ut usque, meæ:
 Quem magis aurati rutilo fulgore galeri
 Commendat validum cor, lepidumque caput:
 Quem Mars truncavit—sed cui Chelseia rependit
 Et mutilos artus & mihi quicquid abest.
 Pars ego parva mei—sed sum *πλέον ἡμῶν πάντες*;
 Sanctior est salvâ parva tabella rate.
 Lumine suffosso luscus; sed & Hannibal ipse,
 Quem Roma horrebat, sic oculatus erat.
 Uno crure minor, sed crure superstite in altum,
 Altiùs ut nemo, subfiluisse valens.
 Nec fractis vel adhuc animis; sed strenuus illâ,
 Quæ superest, audax intrepidusque manu.
 Quid vero his majus dabit iste domesticus heros?
 Quid simile his miles scenicus iste Thraiso?

Illius

Illius in plumis tunicâque est unica virtus;
 Omnis in illæso corpore constat honor.
 Pulchrior in pannis me gloria vestit; & hoc crus,
 Hæc manus, hic oculus, duplicis instar erit.
 Quo me excepistis, vos o! dimittite plausu;
 Et mihi felicem plausero militiam.



EPILOGUE TO HARRY THE FOURTH,

Spoken by FALSTAFF.

XXXX HAT plaguy Percy almost broke my back;
 XT Nay and my wind too;—boy, a cup of sack.
 XXXX Theres not a man cares less than I for death,
 But plaguy fighting puts one out of breath:
 Yet if bright honour calls me to a fray,
 I shall be very bold—to—run away.
 Well; when the king makes plump Sir John a lord,
 Then I'm resolv'd — never to keep my word.
 First I'll begin with hostess Quickly: much
 She 'gins to talk of Ladyship and Coach;
 A body cannot owe 'm a little money,
 But strait the jades must think of matrimony.
 But yet a trick worth two of that I'll play her;
 Poor fool! nor love nor money will I pay her.

If

304 EPILOGUE TO HARRY THE FOURTH.

If in the street a civil dun should come;
 Pray come to-morrow, and—I'll be from home.
 If in the hall a number should appear,
 My Lord's asleep, Sir, in his elbow chair.
 When tradesmen grow impatient for their due,
 'Tis so long standing—never talk of't—'pshew!
 I've good preferment in my eye for you.
 For sempstresses Doll, How doth Miss Prue? poor fool!
 I'll pay for't, send her to the dancing school.
 If I like pagan gods my shape could vary,
 My guts should be a hoghead of Canary.
 My bowels tapt should fuddle thirsty man,
 I'd feed my younkers like a Pelican.
 Say what you will, t'would be immortal glory;
 'Tis jocund thinking, and I'll end my story.
 But that my equipage I sadly lack,
 To cry before me, Room there, pray bear back,
 By your leave, pray make room for Noble Jack.





D E M U S T O.



LMA Ceres, tua dona cano, tua dona canenti
Arride felix, teneram nec desere musam.

Cæcuba miretur Flaccus, dulcemve Falerni
Humorem laudans, veteres invitet amicos ;
Et Bacchi madidus genialia pocula dicat :
Sunt nobis calices, nobis sunt, diva, poëtæ.
Tu vero (quæcunque tuum fert nomina mustum,
Seu quod equis aptum Eboracum, vel Cestria mittit,
Nobilis aut Rhedycina tuis quod præbet alumni)
Tu mitis, tu blanda tuis cultoribus Anglis.
Te, Dea, quisque colit, duplicis tu muneris author
Diceris, et duplicem populus tibi solvit honorem.
In mediis qua surgit agris bene nota taberna,
Rusticus esuriens loculo depromit olenti
Hesternas cum cultro epulas, et pocula poscit ;
Quæ simul ebiberit, rursus replenda ministro
Porrigit ; hîc operæ non vanæ, alacrisque laboris

Præteriti fructus sumit, Divamque precatur,
Deficiat placidi ut nunquam bona copia musti.
Hic senior tubulum, locus est quâ proximus igni,
Ore gerens, nec ventum hiemis nec frigora sentit :
Sed sedet, et semper memorans quàm plurima gesta
Se puero, de peste aut de civilibus armis,
Usque bibit, Cereri longam debetque senectam.
Huc secum antiquam, quoties redit Hesperus, urnam
Fert anus, hinc potat morbosâ oblita senectæ,
Hinc alacris positâ curâ meditatur amores
Lascivos, et sese iterum putat esse puellam.
Hic madidi juvenes Hybernæ tempore noctis
Dant incompósitos motus et carmina dicunt,
Aut lepidè in muro pingunt carbone figuras :
Atque rogant Cererem, ut lætam concedere messem
Dignetur, Cereris jam jam turba ebria dono.
Sæpius huc, quoties campos et rura revisit,
Formosâ cum natâ et pingui conjuge tendit
Civis, et umbrosâ salicis sub tegmine lento
Ampullam poscit ; cui dum ferrum admovet ille
Flexile, quod secum tales fert semper in usus,
Evolat extemplo furiosum, et, quâ data porta,
Spumosum erumpit vitreo de carcere mustum :
Haud venti, Laërtiadæ quos Æolus utre
Inclusos dederat, strepitu majore ruebant.
Callidus interea civis, ne provolet omne,

Impo-

Imposito cohibet digito; fumosa liquoris
 Vis tamen ascendit, seque ejaculatur in auras.
 Tum facili dextrâ et cautâ quam leniter arte
 Admoto infundit calici; subsidere cœpit
 Paulatim spuma, et proprium dat vappa colorem.



IN EST SUA GRATIA PARVIS.

XX
 XXXXELLATOR furit exiguis Pygmæus in armis,
 X B X Et tenui infestas cuspide figit aves.
 XXXX
 Securum tamen hunc præstat contracta figura,
 Seu fors adversa est, sive secunda favet.
 It famâ ad cœlum, si victor ab hoste recedat;
 Si non, ad cœlum fertur in ore gruis.



Sis quod vis, dummodo sis aliquid.

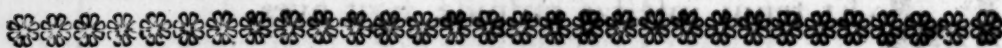
XXXXGRICOLAM errantem fatuus qui decipit ignis,
 X A X Incertum lumen dat, subitoque fugit:
 XXXX
 Nescio quid liceat te dicere, flamma jocosa,
 Cùm toties aliquid sis, totiesque nihil.





MAGNAS TERRITAT URBES RUMOR.

RUMOR Alexandrum cū detulit esse propinquum,
 Finitimos implet terror ubique locos.
 Exorant alii pacemque et fœdera ; spontè
 Summittunt alii subdita colla jugo.
 Quam bene, Pellæe, exuperas ! nam cū tibi laurus
 Dant famam, lauros dat tibi fama novas.



POTERIS TUTIOR ESSE DOMI.

DUM mater metuit virgæ ne verbera lædant,
 Ipsa domi puerum fervat, et ipsa docet.
 Ipsa doce puerum, mater tam blandula, possit
 Tutus ut esse domi, stultus et esse foris.



“— Grande doloris
 “ Ingenium.”—

CARCERE clausa nigro dum flet Philomela, ne-
 fandum
 Ingenio prodit, quod nequit ore, scelus.

Tereos

Tereos incesti depingit callida crimen

Veste super, doctâ quam variavit acu.

Quid non posse putas fieri, dictante dolore ?

Aut ubi non lingua est, si neque dextra tacet ?



RESPUE QUOD NON ES.

CONVIVAS inter superos, Vulcane, ministrans

C Nectareos haustus cur malè fundis humi ?

Te decet Ætneis potius sudare caminis,

Inter Cyclopas dum grave fervet opus.

Sint manibus fabricata tuis data tela Tonanti ;

Sint Ganymedeâ pocula mixta manu.



Dulce et decorum est pro patriâ mori.

U T vidit laceros sibi constans Regulus artus,

Et membra indignis dilacerata modis ;

Membra mihi, Carthago, inquit, lacerando triumphâ,

Hic mihi, quòd laceres membra, triumphus erit.

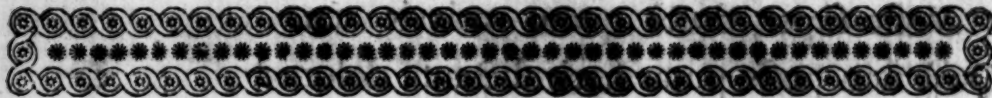
A te quòd cecidi multum lætere ; sed ipse

Plus lætor patriæ me cecidisse meæ.



Suave

Tercia iaculi deperit callida cunctis



Aut ubi non iaculus est, si pedes dextra laet?

Suave est ex magno tollere acervo.



RÆTORIS quoties redeunt convivia, longo

Ordine per mensas fercula plura nitent.

Cur his accumbit civis tam lætus? an illi

Aut fartum, aut defunt terga bovina domi?

At fruitur, simul oblectans oculosque gulamque,

Quos et edit, quos et non edit, ille cibis.



“—Eutrapelus cuicunque nocere volebat

“Vestimenta dabat pretiosa.”—



HESTYLIS invehitur plauastro rudis hospes ad

urbem,

Veste decens, simplex moribus, ore rubens.

Hanc anus excipiens meretrix, bona mater, agrestem

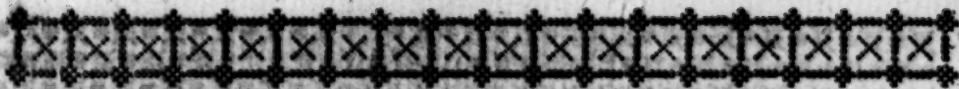
Mutare ornatum splendidiore parat.

O fugias, longè fugias fallacia dona,

Quæ simul indueris, Thestyli, tota peris.

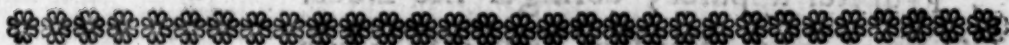


DANT



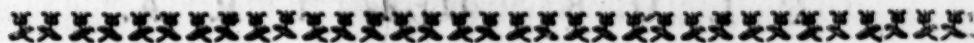
DANT ANIMOS SOCII.

V IDIT ut instantem Polyphemum solus Ulysses,
 Quæ modo tam validæ contremuere manus.
 Qui totidem, qui tanta heros Diomede peregit
 Cum socio, solus cùm fuit, OÛTIS erat.



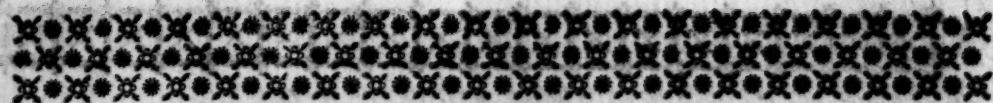
V O S N O N V O B I S.

D URA laborantes invertunt arva juvenci,
 Ut domino segetem libera fundat humus.
 Nec minus agrestis lassat sua membra labore,
 Dum versat fœnum pabula grata bovi.
 Sudat uterque quidem, sed non sibi sudat uterque ;
 Nam domino sudat bos, dominusque bovi.



Pares cum paribus facillimè congregantur:
 C UM fortè ad lapidem (tanta est discordia fratrum)
 Impegit rigidus fossor agreste caput ;
 Negligit ille ictum tutus munimine frontis,
 Et cerebri armatus robore tutus abit.
 Vi parili occurrunt, neutri victoria cedit ;
 Nulla lapis patitur vulnera, nulla caput.

DICITE.



DICITE DEFECTUS SOLIS.

PPONIS medio, Phœbe, tua cornua Soli ;

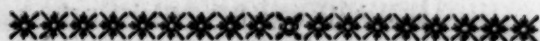
Et jam deficiens cornua Phœbus habet.

In Tauro ascendit ; Taurus quoque cornua gestat ;

Jupiter apparet ; corniger ille Deus.

O cives, cives, frontem defendite : signa

Omnia ni fallant, cornifer annus erit.

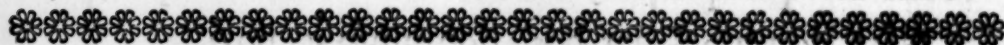


POST annos, Whistone, novem eclipsin fore dicis ;

Idem annos mundum vix superesse duos.

Hæccine conveniunt ? utrum vis, elige, dici

Vel mendax vates, vel malus astrologus.



P L U S U L T R A.

ENELOPE maneat absenti casta marito ;

Turba ruant frustra luxuriosa proci.

Ut pergant orare illi, tu perge negare ;

Texe et nocturno tela retexe dolo.

Sic ultra semper tendas ; nam semper ut ultra

Tu tendas, nunquam perficietur opus.



ALIORUM OBSEQUERE STUDIIS.

INDUTUS variâ tunicâ, pictoque galero,
 I In medio celfus ludis, Agyrta, foro.
 Per populum lepidè ridens dictèria spargis,
 Atque jocis captum pharmaca vulgus emit.
 Quod dulce est populo tibi dum facis utile, plebis
 Obsequeris studiis obsequerisque tuis.

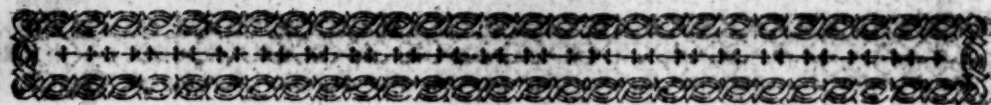
A M I C A S I L E N T I A.

U T sedet in triviis, linguæ qui perdidit usum,
 Ore stipem mæsto colligit æris inops.
 Indiciis populum mutis affatur, et orat
 Immemor ut nolit præteriisse suû.
 Non potuisse loqui jam creditur utile muto;
 Tam bene nec poterat lingua vel ipsa loqui.



S f

VOTUM.



V O T U M.

VALIS per nemorum nigra silentia,
 Q Vallesque irriguas, et virides domos,
 Serpit fons placidus murmure languido,
 Secretum peragens iter ;

Paulisper vagus atque exiguos agens
 Mæandros, variis se sinuat modis,
 Dum tandem celerem præcipitans fugam,
 Miscetur gremio maris ;

Talis per tacitam devia semitam
 Ætas diffugiat, non opibus gravis,
 Non experta fori jurgia rauca, nec
 Palmæ sanguineum decus :

Cùmque instant tenebræ, et lux brevis occidit,
 Et ludo satura, & fessa laboribus,
 Mors longusque sopor membra jacentia
 Componant placidâ manu.



A LET-



A LETTER FROM THE AUTHOR TO A YOUNG LADY.

 Am just come from indulging a very pleasing melancholy in a country church-yard, and paying a respectful visit to the dead, of which I am one day to encrease the number. As the solemnity and awfulness of the place does instantly affect the beholder, the solitude and silence of it does equally dispose him to attention and meditation: so that we no where find a more useful and improving retirement. Every monument has its instruction, and every hillock has its lesson of mortality.

I have, by this means, in a short space of time read the history of the whole village; and could tell the names of its principal families, for the last thirty or forty years: I might perhaps go a little higher; but here, by the injury of time and weather, the register begins to be interrupted, and the letters are generally so defaced, that if an inscription can be made out, it is not without much difficulty and conjecture.

'Tis not however without great compassion I see the kind endeavour of the survivor, to preserve the memory of a departed friend, so soon frustrated and disappointed. To continue the remembrance of the deceased, though by a mound of earth, a turf of grass, or a rail of wood, is an instance of affection and humanity, equal to the most costly monuments of brass and marble, in every thing but expence and duration: and yet how perishable are ~~men~~ those! how fruitless is the expence, and how short the duration!

The church-yard I look on as the rendezvous of the whole parish, whither people of all ages and conditions resort. 'Tis the common dormitory, where, after the labours of life are over, they all lie down and repose themselves together in the dust. The little cares and concerns they had when living, are here intirely forgotten; nor comes there hither any uneasiness or enmity, to disquiet or interrupt their rest. The jealousies and fears, the discontents and suspicions, the animosities and misunderstandings which embitter men one against another, are all determined; here end all resentments, and contentions.

We have this satisfaction withal in death, that it is a state of perfect equality. The rich and the poor, the young and the aged, the wise and the foolish, all lie down together, and are blended in the dust. Here it is
that

that no one is greater or less than another; for rottenness admits of no distinction, and corruption has no superiority. The fairest shall be a stench, and the most beautiful shall be loathsome. Rejoice, thou then that art despised; and be comforted, thou that art lightly esteemed; for the time cometh, when the haughtiest shall be made low, and the meanness of the great be as thine; the despitefulness of the proud, and the loftiness of the scornful, shall be humbled together, and the foot of the beggar shall trample on them.

I will allow that the pomp of a great man may adorn his funeral, and flattery may attend it with coronets, pedigrees, and banners: whatever is beyond, is nuisance only and abhorrence. The sepulchre too may be painted without, but within is full of filthiness and uncleanness; and the corpse may be wrapt in velvet and fine linen, yet in velvet and fine linen it shall rot: the leaden coffin and the arched vault may separate it from vulgar dust; but even here shall the worm find it, nor shall his hunger be satisfied till he strip it to the bones. In the mean while, the laboured epitaph is mocking it with titles, and belying it with praises: the passenger must be staid, to lament its loss; and the reader is called upon to weep, that a person illustriously descended should be so like the rest of his fellow creatures—as to die.

The

The procession may be long, and set off with all the finery that pride can invent, or money can purchase; in so much that women shall stand amazed, and children shall hold up their hands with astonishment: yet all this midnight shew, which has raised the curiosity of multitudes, and with purposed delays has increased it into impatience, can go no farther with him than to his grave; here must all his state leave him, and the honours are his no longer.

Having thus amused myself in contemplating the vanity of human greatness; what is it, said I, that can thus make us startle, and shrink at the thoughts of death? The mighty and the rich of the world may tremble, but what is the sting of death to those, whose life has been altogether misery? or what power has the grave over the unhappy? is it not rather a refuge from violence and oppression, and a retreat from insolence and contempt? is it not a protection to the defenceless, and a security to him who had no place to flee unto? Surely in death there is safety, and in the grave there is peace; this wipes off the sweat of the poor labouring man, and takes the load from the bended back of the weary traveller: this dries up the tears of the disconsolate, and maketh the heart of the sorrowful to forget its throbbing; 'tis this eases the agonies of the diseased, and giveth a medicine to the hopeless incurable: this discharges the naked and hungry insolvent;

solvent; and releases him from his confinement, who must not otherwise have come thence, till he had paid the uttermost farthing: 'tis this that rescues the slave from his heavy task-master, and frees the prisoner from the cruelties of him that cannot pity. This silences the clamours of the defamer, and hushes the virulence of the whisperer. The infirmities of age, and the unwearinesses of youth, the blemishes of the deformed, the phrenzies of the lunatick, and the weaknesses of the idiot, are here all buried together; and who shall see them? Let the men of gaiety and laughter be terrified with the scenes of their departure, because their pleasure is no more; but let the sons of wretchedness and affliction smile and be comforted, for their deliverance draweth nigh, and their pain ceaseth.

With these and many other reflections, which the compass of a letter cannot contain, I left the chambers of the dead. What first occurred to me after this solitary walk, I have communicated to you: at present perhaps you may think them little worthy your regard; or look on them at best as the product of a sickly and distempered brain. A lecture of mortality, to a maiden in the prime of her health and beauty, you may suppose can come only from a gloomy and disturbed mind, to fortify and prepare the soul against the day when the face of the fairest shall gather blackness, the heart of the
1 strongest

strongest shall fail, and the mirth of the most frolicksome shall depart from him. The prospect, I believe, may be unwelcome; but unseasonable it cannot be, while youth is subject to diseases, and while beauty is deceitful. I desire you to accept of this night piece, drawn by an artless hand; and when that hand shall be mouldering in dust, to peruse the picture, and then be assured that though it be artless—'tis true.

It must be the frequent perusal of gravestones and monuments, and the many walks I have taken in a church-yard, that have given me so great a distaste for life; the usual sight of mortality, corruption, and nakedness, must inevitably lead one to a serious reflection on the vanity of all worldly greatness. The very pride of a man, considered in this view, is his reproach, and his haughtiness becomes his shame.

From this representation of human meanness and frailty, may be drawn excellent lessons of humility to the ambitious, and very comfortable instructions to the dejected and low-spirited.

Amidst the various interruptions and diversions of life, which take up by far the best and most valuable part of it; there is one thought still, ever and anon, arising in the mind; which is, what shall the end of these things be! This is a thought that will not be wholly stifled and suppressed:

pressed: for the answer is ready, peremptory, and convincing—The end is death.

If death then be, as it undeniably is, a cessation from vanity, for such is almost every thing we call pleasure; what courage and constancy, what manliness and resolution, does it not require, to be at once stripped of all those dear enjoyments which engage and destroy so considerable a part of our lives.

There lives not that man of gaiety, who would not be startled with the thought of being snatched away from his delights; yet what is more frequent!

A prisoner, who has deluded himself with the expectation of a reprieve, would be extremely shocked to be called away from the midst of his mirth to execution.



A LETTER FROM THE AUTHOR,
to his Wife, a few weeks before his death. *

BEING warned by the hand of God that my dissolution draweth nigh, I thank the divine goodness for giving me this timely notice, and not cutting

* This letter, though rather of a private nature, is published as a testimony of the author's goodness of heart; and the reader is further informed, that from the conscientious motives therein mentioned, the author was induced to refuse some very valuable ecclesiastical preferment offered him in the most liberal manner by a late noble duke.

me off suddenly in the midst of my sins : that he has granted me leisure, and a due sense of my follies and corruptions, and thereby enabled me to make my reconciliation with him, before that I am no more seen. I esteem it as a great instance of his mercy, that he has not afflicted me with any delirium, or disease that would have deprived me of my memory or senses ; but has visited me with a distemper, which, however otherwise grievous, has given me time and opportunity to look back into my past life, and with seriousness and attention to consider my latter end.

Upon recollection, I find the offences of my youth and the transgressions of my riper years are so many, that, were not the mercy of God as infinite as his justice, I might despair of pardon. But, through the merits and intercession of a crucified Saviour, I humbly hope forgiveness. As the Almighty has himself declared that he delighted not in the death of a sinner ; I beseech him that his extensive compassion may reach even unto me : and in dutiful confidence thereof, I submit myself to his holy will, with resignation, constancy, and cheerfulness.

For that part of my behaviour that relates to my fellow-creature man ; if that should happen to be less excusable ; if I have not willingly and deliberately injured my neighbour, by calumny, oppression, or extortion, not unto me, but unto God be the praise. I hope it may in
some

some measure compensate for my many other misdeeds, and so far procure the favour and candour of all those who are so sensible of their own failings as to overlook and forget mine.

There is one thing which I have often heard myself charged with; and that is my neglect of entering into holy orders, and a due preparation for that sacred Office. Though I think myself in strictness answerable to none but God and my own conscience; yet, for the satisfaction of the person that is dearest to me, I own and declare, that the importance of so great a charge, joined with a mistrust of my own sufficiency, made me fearful of undertaking it: if I have not in that capacity assisted in the salvation of souls, I have not been the means of losing any: if I have not brought reputation to the Function by any merit of mine, I have the comfort of this reflection, I have given no scandal to it, by my meanness and unworthiness. It has been my sincere desire, though not my happiness, to be as useful in my little sphere of life as possible: my own inclinations would have led me to a more likely way of being serviceable, if I might have pursued them; however, as the method of education, I have been brought up in was, I am satisfied, very kindly intended, I have nothing to find fault with, but a wrong choice, and the not knowing those disabilities I have since been truly conscious of: those difficulties I have en-

deavoured to get over; but found them insuperable. It has been the knowledge of those discouragements, that has given me the greatest uneasiness I have ever met with: that has been the chief subject of my sleeping as well as my waking thoughts, a fear of reproach and contempt.

To the question, what I now am? I answer, an unhappy composition of Weakness, Folly, and Sin; but what I shall be hereafter, is that which startles and perplexes me. Here I am lost in amazement and dread! The most pleasing and the dearest engagements of this world, as having nothing in them solid, sincere, or lasting, I could readily forego: but the looking-for of that unknown state, into which I am to enter when I put off this body of frailty and corruption, is confounding and terrible. The prospect into futurity is all darkness and uncertainty; nor can the nearest relation or friend, who is gone before me, repass the gulf that is fixed between us, to give me the least notice or intimation of it. 'Tis this thought that forbids me, polluted as I now am, though ever so much wearied with life, to wish for my dissolution; this reminds me, that, though the body be sleeping and mouldering in the grave, the soul dieth not, nor yet slumbereth: the place and condition of unbodied spirits, who of all mankind knoweth! What thought can conceive that which the eye never saw, nor the ear heard of!

of! Who shall inform me of that state, from whence there is no return?

Surely there is a reward for the righteous; the souls of the faithful after they are delivered from the burthen of the flesh, are undoubtedly in joy and felicity; but then where shall the ungodly and the sinner appear? where shall I, who have spent many years in idleness and vanity, and have no merit of my own to plead for me! where shall I, who have not treasured up one good work to bespeak the favour of the Almighty; and have only the sufferings of Jesus Christ, and those very sufferings often slighted, trampled on, and rejected by me, to offer in my behalf?

But oh! may the goodness of God, if there be still mercy left for me, while it is yet called to-day, before the night cometh on, so assist me with his grace in working out my salvation, that neither the desire of life, nor the dread of death, may withdraw my thoughts from him! but that, in this my day, I may consider the things which make for my peace, before they are hid from my eyes. In humble confidence thereof, and in full assurance of his most gracious mercy to all returning sinners, I will endeavour to fortify and prepare myself against the terrors of death.



O N



ON AN OPEN GRAVE.

LABORIOUS passenger, look down,
 And see thy journey's end;
 See whither all thy weary steps,
 'Tis hither, lo! they tend.

Observe the distance, mark how small!

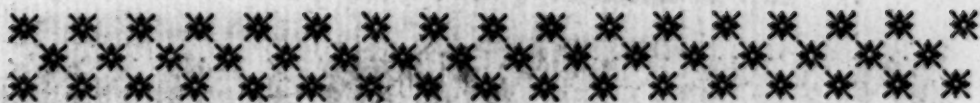
But six feet deep or less!
 A measure scarce beyond thy own,
 That leads from pain to ease.

Nor here alone, but wheresoe'er
 Thy weary footsteps sound,
 Thy length and breadth will shew the spot,
 Where rest is to be found.

Then patient the fatigues of life,
 With this reflection bear;
 That journey can't be over-long,
 Whose end is ev'ry where.



IN



IN EFFOSSUM SEPULCHRUM.

*****IATOR, en! defesse, & infrà despice

* v * Vitæ viæque terminum!

Vide, laboriosa quo vestigia,

Huc, ecce! tendunt omnia!

Distantiam observa! vide quàm sit prope,

Profunditas vix sex pedum;

Mensura vix ultra tuam, a laboribus

Brevis ad quietem est transitus.

Nec indicat solum hoc sepulchrum, sed graves

Quacunque tibi sonant pedes,

Mensura corporis tui locum dabit,

Speranda quo fiet quies.

Patienter ergo, vita quæ fert tædia,

Hoc, perfer, hoc recolligens,

Vix esse, vix perlongum iter, cui terminus

Nec hîc nec uspiam deest.



IN

IN OBITUM MAGISTRI HANBURY.

ARMINE dum mœsto patrem lugemus ademptum,
 Et sua Piërides ultima sacra ferunt;
 Tu quoque nobiscum, lector, pia dona, filentes
 Da lacrymas ; lacrymæ pondera vocis habent.
 Sic idem languor morbi, longique dolores
 Defint, sic idem non tibi desit honor.



IN OBITUM MAGISTRI COTES.

N lecto extremas ducis dum languidus horas,
 Consumptus morbo, vix animæque tenax;
 Respicias, immotus propioris imagine mortis,
 Hinc lapsam ætatem præteritosque dies :
 Prospicis hinc, lætus venientia prospicis æva,
 Atque animum oblectat postera fama tuum.
 Securus cœli, pie vir, sæc'la ante peracta,
 Securus laudum sæc'la futura vides.

Ampliat

Ampliat ætatem sibi vir bonus ; ampliat et qui
Præclarum studio conficit author opus.
Hoc est vivere bis, vitâ potuisse priore ;
Vivere bis, vitâ posteriore frui.



In Statuam Sepulchralem Infantis dormientis.

INFANS venuste, qui sacros dulces agens
In hoc sopores marmore,
Placidissimâ quiete compôstus jaces,
Et inscius culpæ & metûs,
Somno fruaris, docta quam dedit manus
Sculptoris ; & somno simul,
Quem nescit artifex vel ars effingere,
Fruaris innocentia.





MEMORIÆ SACRUM
 BENJAMINI FERRERS,
 PICTORIS SURDI & MUTI:

Qui obiit anno MDCCXXXII.

Tu! tune avidæ rapina mortis!

E Et tu præda voracis es sepulchri!

Nec virtus tua te redemit orco,

Nec vitæ tenor innocenter actæ!

At siquid pia prorogare musa

Contracti spatium valebit ævi,

Te justum memorabit integrumque

Morum; te tenebris silentioque

In lucem eripiet, dabitque famæ,

Annis quod deerat, superfutura.

Nascenti quod & obferavit aures,

Et linguæ docilis negavit usum;

Hoc rerum tibi consulebat Author:

Ne purum mala pectus inquinaret

Ubertas vitii, & libido culpæ;

Corruptam scelere, & fide carentem

Ne fraus argueret dolusque mentem :
 Ut prava sine labe, seculique
 Præsens nequitia, nec interesset.
 Humanas neque res & actiones
 Spectabas minus, ut vel hoc, vel illud,
 Vel quidquam fugeret tuum sagacem
 Captum ; quin calamis, & hoc & illud,
 Expressum in tabulas statim referres.
 Quanquam nulla tibi necessitudo
 Cum libris fuit ; id rependit omne,
 (Quod vitæ propius tuæ magisque
 Allusit) studium silentis artis.
 Maturi mihi vis amica fati
 Cùm lucem ferè clauferit supremam,
 Tam sanctè, placidè, piè peractam
 Ætatem oh ! recolam, recolligamque
 Turpi crimine tam procul remotam ;
 Non est, quod superos prius rogārim.



C A R M E N L A P I D A R I U M

HIC jaceo T. L.

Quinquagenarius;

Tuæ, lector, exemplum mortalitatis:

Peccatis, doloribus & morbis

Ad sepulchrum usque depreffus.

Qui vixerim, si nescias, nolis sciscitari;

Si scias, malis oblivisci:

Hoc unicum contentus doceri,

Quòd in terram, cui tu pariter cognatus es,

Propero resolvi:

Nec tu interim huc etiam descendere

Moraris.

E P I T A P H I A.

HIC juxtà tumulatus est

Eximiae spei adolescentulus

Honorabilis J. L. G.

Quem

Venustum obiisse & innocentem,

Siquidem homo sis, dolebis;

Sin supra humanitatem sapias,

Lætabere.

Mortalia reliquit A. D. MDCCXXII.

Annum ætatis agens duodecimum.



IN PORTICU SEPTENTRIONALI
FANI WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

H. S. E.

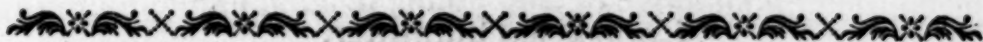
GULIELMUS DICKINSON Arm.

Architectus;

Qualis! suspice.

Obiit 24^o die Januarii,

A. D. 1724. suæque ætatis 54.



IN SEPTEM ANNORUM PUELLULAM.

UAM suavis mea Chloris, & venusta,
Vitæ quam fuerit brevis, monebunt
Hic circum violæ rosæque fusæ;
Quarum purpura, vix aperta, clausa est.

Sed nec dura nimis vocare fata,
Nec fas est nimum queri caducæ
De formæ brevitæ, quam rependit
Æterni diuturnitas odoris.

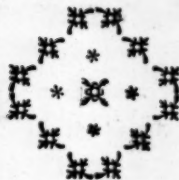


MAG.



MAGNI juxta exuvias Newtoni
 Voluit & suas jacere
 JOHANNES WOODWARD, M. D.

Qui
 Philosophus esse & Christianus;
 Deumque, quem per omnia invenerat explorata,
 Agnoscere & venerari
 Non gravatus est:
 Terræque abdita & mirabilia
 Curiosè sed humiliter,
 Piè sed feliciter,
 Perscrutatus;
 Ad occultiorum cognitionem,
 Et ad sublimiorum theoriam
 Admissus est
 Et contemplator & particeps:
 A. D. MDCCXXVIII,
 Suæque ætatis LXIII.



CLAUS-



CLAUSTR O OCCIDENTALI
FANI WESTMONASTERIENSIS
DESTINATUM.

IV. die Aprilis, A. D. MDCCXXXVII.,
Ineunte ætatis anno vicesimo secundo,

Obiit

JONATHAN MARTIN;

Musices à puero feliciter studiosus,

Et, vix dum adultus,

Organista in sacellum regium

cooptatus.

Hoc arti scilicet, hoc moribus,

Hoc vitæ brevitati datum est,

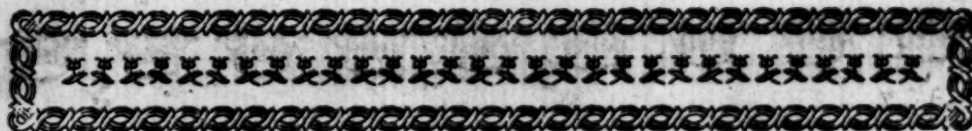
Ut juvenis statim excelleret,

Et fieret cito

Quod diu non erat futurus.



SUB

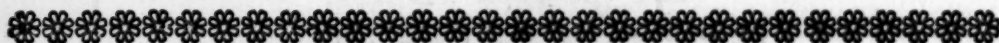


SUB hoc marmore servatur
(Diuque fervetur inviolabilis)

E. H.

Virgo

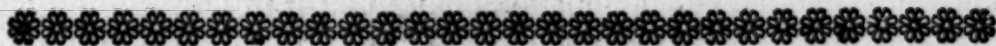
Venustatis tam raræ,
Et tam castæ sanctitatis,
Ut nullum suis
Vel amandi viva, vel mortua lugendi
Statuerit modum.



QUOD tuos infra pedes
Neglectum nunc latet & conculcatum,
Aliquando fuit
M. R.

Omnium, quotquot uspiam sunt, gratiarum
Ditissimus Thesaurus;
In illum diem,
Quo abditum quodque & quodque pretiosum
Iterum in lucem evocabitur,
Summâ cum fide hîc conservandus.

HIC



HIC propè sepulta est

A. D.

Puellula rarissimæ formæ ;

Cui accessit

Verecunda rosarum purpura

Castusque liliorum candor :

Accessit quidem,

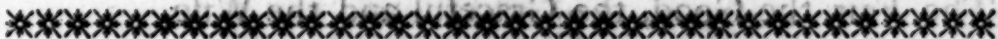
Sed, ut humanæ breves sunt deliciae,

Exaruit statim & evanuit,

Suavissimum suū relinquens

: Odorem & desiderium :

Dum æterno vere donetur & efflorescat.



HIC infra jacet,

E silentio & tenebris

In lucis & gloriæ transferenda æternitatem,

Egregii nominis mulier

F. T.

Terris idcirco data & adempta,

Ut intelligerent homines

Quo virtus amore

Amplectenda sit incolumis,

Quâ invidiâ

Quærenda fit sublata.

X x

In



In B A R B A D O S.

Sacred to the memory
of ANNE, the beloved wife
of Mr. DUDLEY WOODBRIDGE.

IF the remembrance of whate'er was dear
Deserves the pious tribute of a tear,
Bestow it on the dust that sleepeth near:
That precious dust, which living did comprise
The Fair, the Good, the Graceful and the Wise.
Bestow a tear; nor think thy sorrow lost,
Another, and another, should it cost:
The real worth of virtue ne'er is known,
Till ravish'd from before our eyes, and gone.

She died

October 5, MDCXXXIX,

Aged xxxvi.



Placide



Placidè subtus requiescit
JOHANNES HANWAY Arm.

Suavioribus musarum studiis
 (Quibus nusquam, ne in castris quidem, renunciavit)

In scholâ primum Westmonasterienfi
 Clarissimo instituyente Busbeo,

Et deinde in Academiâ Cantabrigienfi
 Innutritus ;

Gravioribus belli tædiis,
 Auspiciantibus

In Flandriâ invictissimo Principe

Johanne Marlburii Duce,

In Hispaniâ fortissimo Heroe

Carolo Petroburgi Comite

Exercitatus :

In omnibus vitæ officiis

Cum publicæ tum privatæ,

Tam civilis quam militaris,

Fidelis, strenuus, humanus.

Qualis maritus, qualis fuerit parens,

Testatur hoc sepulchrale marmor,

Quod piè posuerunt vidua & filius.

Memoriam tam egregii viri
 Et tu, lector, venerere;
 Ut tibi detur similiter aliquando requiescere.
 Obiit xxvi die Novembris, A. D. MDCCXXXVI,
 Suae vero ætatis LXV.



DIANA OXONII & ELGINI Comitissa:

Quæ

Illustri orta sanguine, sanguinem illustravit,
 Ceciliorum meritis clara, suis clarissima,
 Ut quæ nesciret minor esse maximis.

Vitam ineuntem innocentia,
 Procedentem ampla virtutum cohors,
 Exeuntem mors beatissima decoravit;

(Volente Numine)

Ut nusquam deesset aut virtus aut felicitas.
 Duobus conjuncta maritis,
 Utrique charissima;

Primum,

(Quem ad annum habuit)

Impensè dilexit:

Secundum,

(Quem ad annos viginti quatuor)

Tantâ

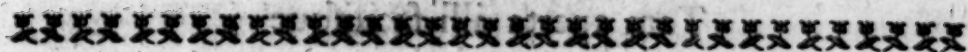
Tantâ pietate et amore coluit,
Ut cui, vivens,
Obsequium tanquam patri præstitit;
Moriens,
Patrimonium tanquam filio reliquit;
Noverca cùm esset,
Maternam pietatem facile superavit.
Famulitii adeo mitem prudentemque curam gessit,
Ut non tam domina familiæ præesse,
Quam anima corpori inesse videretur.
Denique
Cùm pudico, humili, forti, sancto animo,
Virginibus, conjugibus, viduis, omnibus
Exemplum consecrasset integerrimum,
Terris anima major, ad similes evolavit superos.



Here



Here lies
JOHN ARCHER Esq; doctor of physick,
one of his majesty's justices of the peace
for the county of Westmoreland; who
departed this life the 4th of December, MDCCXXXV.
He was a worthy man, a skilful physician,
An impartial magistrate, and an amiable friend:
His mind was generous, his temper sweet,
His understanding extensive;
In nature he was compassionate,
In virtue severe.
He adorned the reasonable being
With the dignity of morality;
The true christian,
With the sanctity of religion.
He was a delight to his acquaintance,
An honour to his profession,
And an happiness to his country.
Dear and desireable is the memory of Dr. Archer,
Cruel and lamentable is the loss of him:
Every eye overflows with tears,
Every breast is filled with sorrow,
And every house is become,
The house of mourning.



Hoc subter marmore conduntur exuviae
EDVARDI HENRICI
Comitis de WARWICK & de HOLLAND,
Baronis RICH et de KENSINGTON,
Adolescentis nobilissimi,
Propriis tamen quam majorum virtutibus clarioris.
Inerat illi jam a pueritiâ
In vultu ipso, in voce, gestuque corporis.
Virile nescio quid et plenum dignitatis.
Miram fane ingenii ubertatem
Excoluit atque promovit optimâ disciplinâ ;
Omnem doctrinam liberalem ab eo perceptam
Illustravit,
Nativâ quadam, et quæ virum nobilem decorat, eloquentiâ.
Ita natus, ita educatus, quam primum in lucem processit,
Dignus extemplo visus est,
Quem in amicitiam cooptarent homines primarii ;
Nequeerat in amicitia aut jucundior quisquam aut cordatior.
Ad Aulam accessit,
Serenissimo regi Georgio primo,
A cubiculo, et brevi, acceptissimus :
Hoc sibi merito non ultimæ ducebat laudi
Principi placuisse,
Non minùs acri ad judicandum, quam ad favendum pronus.
Tam

Tam aperta illi facilisque
 Ad maxima quæque cùm pateret via,
 Cùm nihil ei defuit ad summam laudem nisi longa vita,
 In medio ætatis et fortunæ curriculo,
 Gravi febre correptus,
 Spes amicorum ardentissimas, prope jam ratas,
 Immaturâ morte frustratus est.
 Obiit 16 die Augusti, anno 1721, ætatis 24.

XX

H. S. E.
 PHILIPPUS PARSONS,
 Richardi de hoc oppido filius,
 Et Collegii Regalis apud Cantabrigienses socius:
 Qui sacro ministerio designatus,
 Et apparatu doctrinæ jam maturus,
 Variolis correptus
 Spem subito suorum omnium,
 Quos aut venustate captaverat vultûs,
 Aut ingenii vigore demeruerat,
 Morumve devinxerat suavitate,
 In lacrymas convertit et desiderium;
 Amantissimæ præsertim matris,
 Quæ exiguum hoc extrui curavit
 Sui et testimonium luctûs et levamen.
 Obiit 28^o Decembris, A. D. 1732, suæ vero ætatis 23.



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Πῶς ἄμα σοι κλαύσω, πῶς ἄμα σοι γελάσω,

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